TALES CALCULATED TO DRIVE YOU...

MAD

10¢

NUMBER 12 **HUMOR IN A JUGULAR VEIN** **JUNE**

SPECIAL ISSUE *

Starchie... *The typical story of typical America's most hated typical teen-ager* ..... ***typical page 1***

Mark Trade... *The story of a man against nature!... You guessed it... gas pains!* ..... ***page 1***

3-Dimensions... *For the first time... 3-D FEELIES! Not only do you SEE it... you TOUCH it!* ..... ***page 1***

From Eternity Back to Here... *They kissed on the beach... instead of the mouth* ..... ***page 1***

Chapter... *Episode 6 of Operation Under the Ground! Only 994 chapters to go* ..... ***page ?***

This special issue is designed for people ashamed to read this comic-book in subways and like that! Merely hold cover in front of face making sure it's not upside down. MAD cover design makes people think you are reading high-class intellectual stuff instead of miserable junk.

THE NEWSDEALERS OF AMERICA ARE SCREAMING...

BECAUSE, WITH JUST ONE DAY'S DISPLAY...

POOF!

THERE GOES PANIC!

SO IF YOU'RE ***SELF CONSCIOUS*** IN A ***B.O. (BUYING OUT)*** CROWD... IF ***PANIC*** GOES ***POOF!*** TOO QUICKLY WHERE YOU BROWSE... IF YOU'D RATHER NOT ***PERSPIRE*** TILL THE ***NEXT ISSUE*** COMES IN... THEN ***SUBSCRIBE!*** FILL OUT THE ***COUPON,*** ENCLOSE ***ONE DOLLAR*** FOR ***EIGHT*** (8) ISSUES, AND ***MAIL!*** JUST GIVE THE ENVELOPE A ***GENTLE SQUEEZE,*** AND ***POOF!...*** SAY GOODBYE TO ***ORDER PROBLEMS!*** THE ONLY THING YOU'LL HAVE ***LEFT*** TO WORRY ABOUT THEN IS AN ***OFFENSIVE MAILMAN!***

THE PANICKY EDITORS OF PANIC
ROOM 706
225 LAFAYETTE STREET
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.

I ENCLOSE ONE DOLLAR ($1.00). PLEASE RUSH ME THE NEXT EIGHT DEODORIZED ISSUES OF ***PANIC.*** I WANT TO SAY '***POOF!***' TO MY FRIENDS!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE NO. ____ STATE _____

Mad, June, 1954—Vol. 1, No. 12. Published Monthly by Educational Comics, Inc., at 225 Lafayette St., New York 12, N. Y. William M. Gaines, Managing Editor. Harvey Kurtzman, Editor. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. Subscription, 8 issues for $1 in the U. S. Elsewhere, $1.25. Entire contents Copyrighted 1954 by Educational Comics, Inc. Unsolicited manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by stamped return envelope. No similarity between any of the characters, names or persons appearing in this magazine with any of those living or dead is intended, and any such similarity is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

TEEN-AGE COMICS DEPT.: OH YOU LUCKY MAD READERS!... MAD HAS DONE IT AGAIN!... NOW MAD COMIC BOOK CAN BOAST ANOTHER 'FIRST'! FOR MAD IS THE ONLY COMIC BOOK THAT NOW CARRIES THE SEAL OF DISAPPROVED READING!.. BUT FIRST, A STORY ABOUT PULASKI STREET'S TYPICAL TEEN-AGER...

DISAPPROVED READING — ANOTHER MAD MIND WARPER

Starchie

UH OH! THERE GOES THAT TYPICAL TEEN-AGER, STARCHIE, WITH HIS TYPICAL TEEN-AGER FRIEND, BOTTLENECK... INTO MR. WEATHERNOT'S OFFICE!... I WONDER WHAT THEY DID THIS TIME!

...PROBABLY DID SOME TYPICAL TEEN-AGE CHEATING ON THE EXAMS!... THAT STARCHIE WOULD BE CUTE IF ONLY HE CHANGED HIS CLOTHES ONCE IN A WHILE! HE'S BEEN WEARING THAT SAME OUTFIT FOR YEARS!

PIG-LATIN COURSE: BROKEN-ENGLISH COURSE: GOLF COURSE: RM:111

PHYSICS CLASSES: EX-LAX — RM:410 FEEN-A-MINT — RM:104 SERUTAN — FOR STUDENTS OVER 35

HOTEL MONDRIAN

HE HAS NO PRINCIPLE'S! OFFICE

MR. WEATHERNOT

SITUATION WANTED! WILL WORK CHEAP. HAVE TUXEDO, WILL TRAVEL!

HOW TO BREAK INTO BURGLARY

FREUD IS A FRAUD BY FREED

TICK TICK TICK

BILL ELDER B.S.

SALONICA AND BIDDY ARE IN THERE... PROBABLY GETTING BAWLED OUT FOR FAILING ON THE EXAMS!... LISTEN TO THAT YELLING!... SOUNDS LIKE MR. WEATHERNOT'S IN A BAD MOOD!... I GUESS THIS ISN'T THE BEST TIME TO SEE HIM!

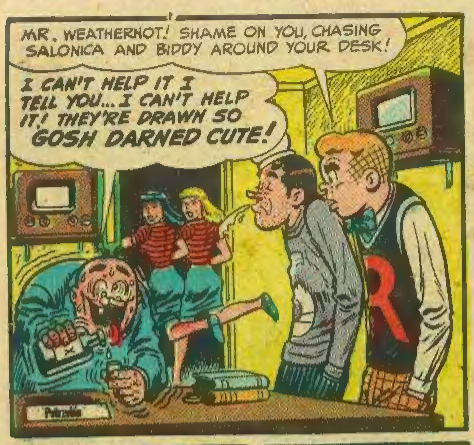
...YEAH!... ESPECIALLY SINCE WE COPIED OUR EXAM ANSWERS FROM SALONICA AND BIDDY!

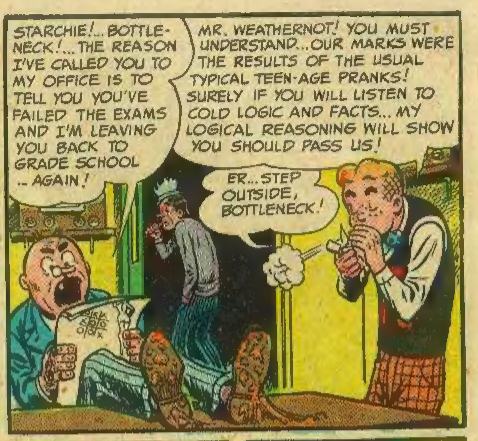
...WELL... LET'S GO IN!

GIRLS! THIS HAS GONE TOO FAR! LOOK AT THOSE MARKS! I'M GETTING TIRED!

JUST LOOK AT THOSE MARKS!

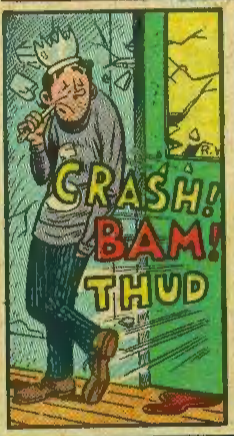
I JUST KNOCKED OVER THE CHAIR INTO MY NEW DESK AND JUST LOOK AT THOSE MARKS!


MR. WEATHERNOT! SHAME ON YOU, CHASING SALONICA AND BIDDY AROUND YOUR DESK!
I CAN'T HELP IT I TELL YOU... I CAN'T HELP IT! THEY'RE DRAWN SO GOSH DARNED CUTE!


STARCHIE!... BOTTLENECK!... THE REASON I'VE CALLED YOU TO MY OFFICE IS TO TELL YOU YOU'VE FAILED THE EXAMS AND I'M LEAVING YOU BACK TO GRADE SCHOOL .. AGAIN!
MR. WEATHERNOT! YOU MUST UNDERSTAND... OUR MARKS WERE THE RESULTS OF THE USUAL TYPICAL TEEN-AGE PRANKS! SURELY IF YOU WILL LISTEN TO COLD LOGIC AND FACTS... MY LOGICAL REASONING WILL SHOW YOU SHOULD PASS US!
ER... STEP OUTSIDE, BOTTLENECK!

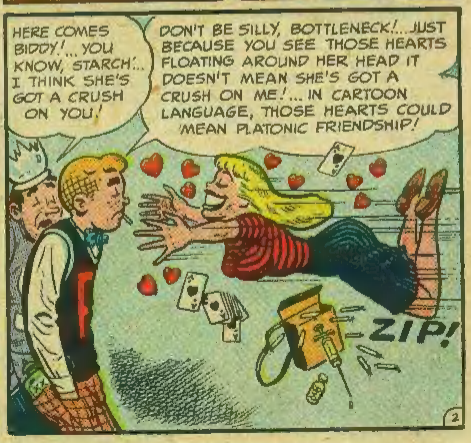
MR. WE
GIVE A BOOK TO A SERVICE MAN!

MR.
WHACK!


CRASH!
BAM!
THUD

THUD
THUD
KERHAK

C'MON, BOTTLENECK!... MY COLD LOGIC AND FACTS... MY LOGICAL REASONING SHOWED MR. WEATHERNOT HE SHOULD PASS US!
...GAD THAT COLD LOGICAL REASONING PLAYS HOB WITH MY KNUCKLES!
SCHEDULE: A LECTURE WILL BE GIVEN BY DR. KINSEY ON WHY STUDENTS CUT CLASS EVERY SPRING!

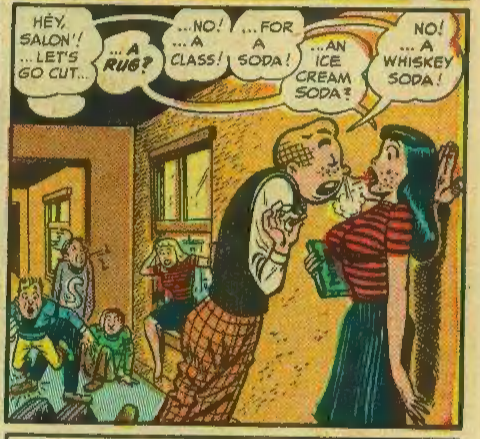

HERE COMES BIDDY!... YOU KNOW, STARCH!... I THINK SHE'S GOT A CRUSH ON YOU!
DON'T BE SILLY, BOTTLENECK!... JUST BECAUSE YOU SEE THOSE HEARTS FLOATING AROUND HER HEAD IT DOESN'T MEAN SHE'S GOT A CRUSH ON ME!... IN CARTOON LANGUAGE, THOSE HEARTS COULD MEAN PLATONIC FRIENDSHIP!
ZIP!

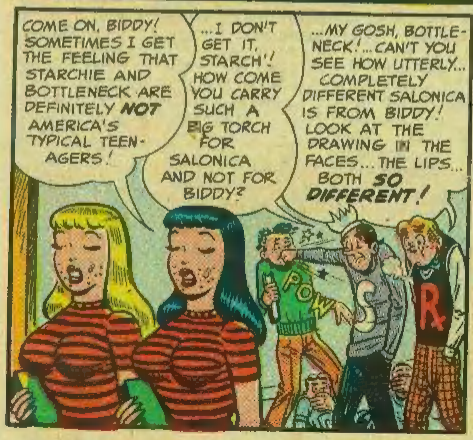
WAIT A MINUTE, BOTTLENECK! I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT! I THINK BIDDY DOES HAVE A CRUSH ON ME!...ALSO A HAMMERLOCK!
GIT YER COTTON PICKIN' HANDS OFFEN ME!
CRAACK
CRUNCH
SNAP

BACK, BIDDY! ...HEYA! ...HEEYAA! ...BACK I SAY!
OH, STARCHIE!...WHEN I SEE THAT COMMANDING LOOK IN YOUR EYES... THE STERN SET OF YOUR MOUTH... I CRINGE BACK...
NIGHT SCHOOL TUES. BRING FLASHLIGHTS

...ESPECIALLY WHEN I SEE THAT BROKEN BOTTLE IN YOUR HAND, I CRINGE BACK!
ISN'T IT DISGUSTING THE WAY SOME PEOPLE WILL THROW THEMSELVES AT SOMEONE!
...HEY STARCH! HERE COMES SALONICA!

...DISGUSTING!...NO PRIDE!...THEY SHOW ALL THEIR EMOTIONS... THROWING THEMSELVES AT SOME... WADJASAY?
...SALONICA?
-NOW DON'T FORGET- THERE'S NO SCHOOL SATURDAY!

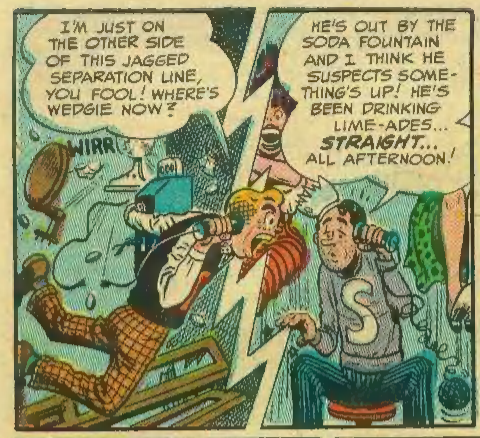

HEY, SALON'! ...LET'S GO CUT...
...A RUG?
...NO! ...A CLASS!
...FOR A SODA!
...AN ICE CREAM SODA?
NO! ...A WHISKEY SODA!

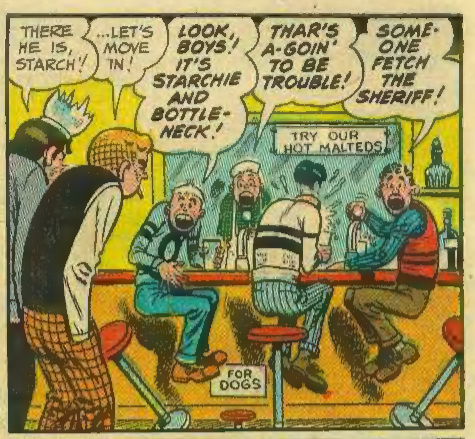

COME ON, BIDDY! SOMETIMES I GET THE FEELING THAT STARCHIE AND BOTTLENECK ARE DEFINITELY NOT AMERICA'S TYPICAL TEENAGERS!
...I DON'T GET IT, STARCH! HOW COME YOU CARRY SUCH A BIG TORCH FOR SALONICA AND NOT FOR BIDDY?
...MY GOSH, BOTTLENECK!...CAN'T YOU SEE HOW UTTERLY... COMPLETELY DIFFERENT SALONICA IS FROM BIDDY! LOOK AT THE DRAWING IN THE FACES... THE LIPS... BOTH SO DIFFERENT!
POW

...LET'S GO, BOTTLENECK! SALONICA'S BEEN COOL ON ME SINCE I RAN LOW ON CASH!... LET'S GO SELL SOME MORE SCHOOL PASSES TO THE FRESHMEN!
LOST & FOUND: FOUND: A PAIR OF DICE IN THE LOCKER ROOM. LOST: ONE LOCKER.
HST!...STARCHIE!... GET BACK! LOOK OVER THERE!
POW WAK SOK
BOILING CHICKEN

IT'S WEDGIE VAN SMELT!... LOOK! HE'S TRYING TO SELL A FRESHMAN A SCHOOL 'PASS'!
...MUSCLING IN ON OUR RACKET!
TAR
GET OUTTA MY WAY, BOSS!... LET ME HANDLE THIS!
NO, BOTTLENECK!... NOT HERE IN FRONT OF ALL THE STUDENTS! ...LATER, YOU CAN DO IT!... LATER, YOU CAN SNITCH ON HIM TO MR. WEATHERNOT!
...MR. WEATHERNOT HAS A WAY OF PUNISHING STUDENTS!...SENDS THEM OUT TO BEAT ERASERS!... I'VE SEEN WHAT THE CHALK DUST DOES TO A MAN!... KEEP A TAIL ON WEDGIE AND CALL ME AT HOME LATER!
...CHEE, STARCH! WHERE'D YOU GET THEM CRISS-CROSS MARKS ON YOUR HEAD?
...WELL... HERE I AM...TYPICAL TEEN-AGE ME IN MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE HOME!... WHERE IS MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE MOTHER?
MOTHER I'M HO-OME!
SHODDUP YOU NO GOOD BUM...YELLING IN YOUR CRACKED VOICE WHENEVER YOU COME HOME FROM THE POOL-HALL!... AND YOU STEPPED ON MY FRESH-WAXED FLOOR!
LIKE A RUSTY PUSH-CART YOU COME IN YELLING, WAKING UP YOUR POOR FODDER! WATTAYA GOTTA YELL FOR...
SHODDOP!... I'M A POOR TYPICAL TEEN-AGE FATHER JUST BACK FROM SLAVING IN THE BOILER FACTORY! WHO WAKES ME UP FROM MY NAP? WHO MAKES NOISE IN MY TEEN-AGE HOUSE?
SMEK SMEK
WHO MAKES NOISE?
YOU TELL ME TO SHODDOP YOU BUM?
SHODDOP YOU-BIG LOUD MOUTHS!
SHODDOP EVERYONE WHO YELLS SHODDOP!
NOW PLAYING: BIJOU "THE QUIET MAN"
SMEK

DRRRRRING!
LISTEN! TELEPHONE!
GRAND PIANO
R.
H.MACY
DRRRRRRING!
I MUST ANSWER MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE PHONE IN TYPICAL TEEN-AGE FASHION DOWN AT THE END OF MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE HALL...
DRRRRRINC!
...DOWN MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE STAIRWAY...
PULASKI HIGH SC.
DRRRRINNNG!
...OUT THROUGH MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE FRONT DOOR PAST MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE NEIGHBORS...
WANT ADS
DRRINNNG!
...PAST MY GANG OF TYPICAL TEEN-AGE FRIENDS ENGAGED IN THEIR TYPICAL TEEN-AGE ACTIVITIES...
...AND INTO THE TYPICAL TEEN-AGE CORNER CANDY STORE...
SPECIAL TODAY
CLICK
CLICKETY CLICK
IF YOU NEGLECT
YOUR FACE EACH DAY
THIS IS ALL WE HAVE TO SAY-
Burma Shave
DRING!
...WHERE I SHALL SPRAWL MYSELF OVER THE PHONE-SEAT IN A TYPICAL CARELESS TYPICAL TEEN-AGE POSITION!
I GOT IT!
WOK
HELLO! FURSHLUGGINER'S CANDY STORE! ...STARCHIE SPEAKING!
WIRR
HULLO, STARCH!! ...THIS IS BOTTLE-NECK! I'M OUT TRAILING WEDGIE! ...WHERE ARE YOU?
5

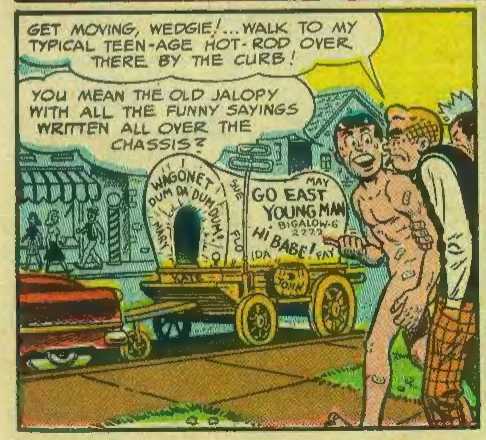

I'M JUST ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS JAGGED SEPARATION LINE, YOU FOOL! WHERE'S WEDGIE NOW?
WHIRR
HE'S OUT BY THE SODA FOUNTAIN AND I THINK HE SUSPECTS SOMETHING'S UP! HE'S BEEN DRINKING LIME-ADES... STRAIGHT... ALL AFTERNOON!

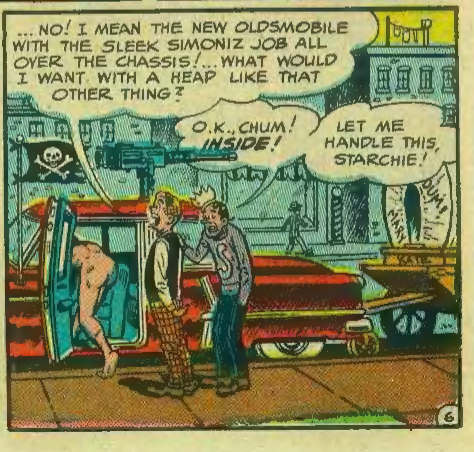

THERE HE IS, STARCH!
...LET'S MOVE IN!
LOOK, BOYS! IT'S STARCHIE AND BOTTLE-NECK!
THAR'S A-GOIN' TO BE TROUBLE!
SOMEONE FETCH THE SHERIFF!
TRY OUR HOT MALTEDS
FOR DOGS

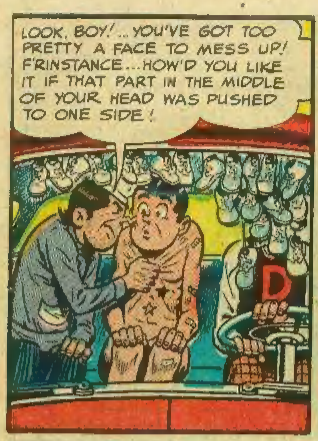
...HI, WEDGIE! I HEAR YOU BEEN SELLIN' SCHOOL PASSES TO THE FRESHMEN!
...SCHOOL 'PASSES'! DO YOU THINK I'D DO ANYTHING SO FILTHY, DIRTY AND UNTYPICALLY TEEN-AGE AS SELL SCHOOL 'PASSES'?... I SELL LUNCHROOM 'PASSES'!
WATCH HIM, STARCH!
SAFE SIDE
SUI-CIDE

HOLD IT, WEDGIE! ...KEEP YOUR HANDS ON THE SODA-FOUNTAIN TOP!
...FRISK HIM, BOTTLE-NECK!
LEMON ADE - 10¢
LIME ADE - 10¢
ORANGE ADE - 10¢
PROMON ADE - 50¢
FIRST AID

...LOOK, STARCH!... A 30 CALIBER RUBBER-BAND GUN, ALL LOADED WITH A LINOLEUM SQUARE, UNDER HIS SWEATER!
...C'MON, WEDGIE! YOU'RE GOING FOR A RIDE!


GET MOVING, WEDGIE!... WALK TO MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE HOT-ROD OVER THERE BY THE CURB!
YOU MEAN THE OLD JALOPY WITH ALL THE FUNNY SAYINGS WRITTEN ALL OVER THE CHASSIS?
WAGONET DUM DA DUM DUM!
GO EAST YOUNG MAN
HI BABE!

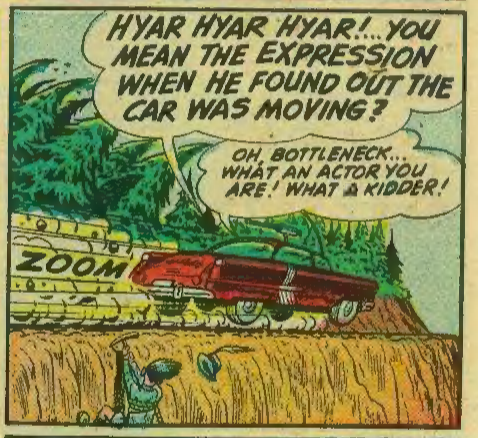

...NO! I MEAN THE NEW OLDSMOBILE WITH THE SLEEK SIMONIZ JOB ALL OVER THE CHASSIS!... WHAT WOULD I WANT WITH A HEAP LIKE THAT OTHER THING?
O.K., CHUM! INSIDE!
LET ME HANDLE THIS, STARCHIE!


LOOK, BOY!... YOU'VE GOT TOO PRETTY A FACE TO MESS UP! F'RINSTANCE... HOW'D YOU LIKE IT IF THAT PART IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR HEAD WAS PUSHED TO ONE SIDE!

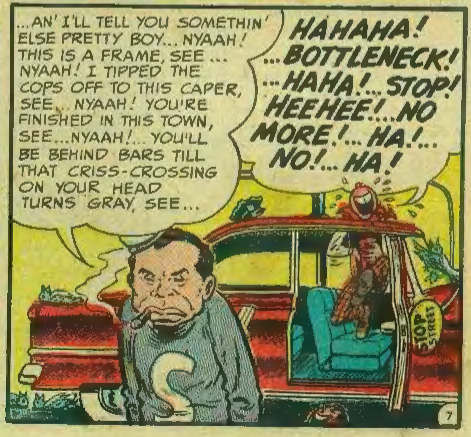
...PUSH MY P-PART TO ONE SIDE!... NO!... NO!... I'LL BE GOOD!... LET ME GO!... I'LL NEVER MAKE ANOTHER 'PASS' AGAIN!
OKAY, WEDGIE!... IF YOU PROMISE... WE'LL LET YOU OUT OF THE CAR!
CLIK CLIK
CLIK CLIK

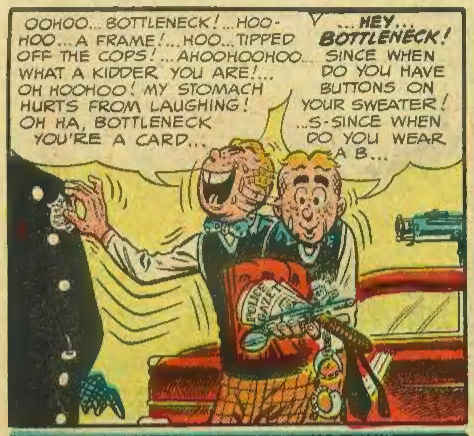
I PROMISE!... HEY, FELLAS!... CAN I STILL MAKE FRESH WOMEN PASSES? YUK! YUK!
GO ON! STEP OUT, WEDGIE... BEFORE WE CHANGE OUR MINDS!

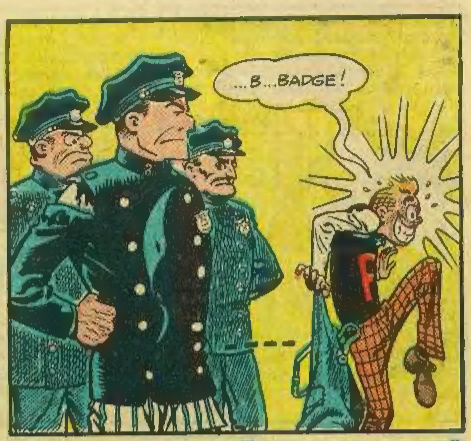
HAW HAW HAW!... I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, BOTTLENECK! YOU'RE A GREAT KIDDER!
HAR HAR! DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON WEDGIE'S FACE WHEN HE STEPPED OUT?


HYAR HYAR HYAR!... YOU MEAN THE EXPRESSION WHEN HE FOUND OUT THE CAR WAS MOVING?
OH, BOTTLENECK... WHAT AN ACTOR YOU ARE! WHAT A KIDDER!
ZOOM

AND THAT'S NOT ALL, STARCHIE... NYAAAAH!... I'M TAKIN' OVER THE HIGH SCHOOL RACKETS, SEE? NYAAH... I'M TAKIN' OVER SALONICA TOO, SEE? NYAAH!
OH BOTTLE-NECK, YOU KIDDER!... THAT EDWARD G. ROBINSON ACCENT... YOU SLAY ME!
HE HA
HOO HA
HO


...AN' I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHIN' ELSE PRETTY BOY... NYAAH! THIS IS A FRAME, SEE... NYAAH! I TIPPED THE COPS OFF TO THIS CAPER, SEE... NYAAH! YOU'RE FINISHED IN THIS TOWN, SEE... NYAAH!... YOU'LL BE BEHIND BARS TILL THAT CRISS-CROSSING ON YOUR HEAD TURNS GRAY, SEE...
HAHAHA! ...BOTTLENECK! ...HAHA!... STOP! HEEHEE!... NO MORE!... HA!... NO!... HA!
STOP


OOHOO... BOTTLENECK!... HOO-HOO... A FRAME!... HOO... TIPPED OFF THE COPS!... AHOOHOOHOO... WHAT A KIDDER YOU ARE!... OH HOOHOO! MY STOMACH HURTS FROM LAUGHING! OH HA, BOTTLENECK YOU'RE A CARD...
...HEY... BOTTLENECK! SINCE WHEN DO YOU HAVE BUTTONS ON YOUR SWEATER! ...S-SINCE WHEN DO YOU WEAR A B...


...B...BADGE!

...YES...

...MY NAME IS STARCHIE STANDREWS AND I'VE BEEN BEHIND BARS TILL THE CRISS-CROSSING ON MY HEAD HAS TURNED GRAY!... I ALSO NOW HAVE A GRAY CRISS-CROSSING ON MY CHIN!
...YES... BOTTLENECK WAS NO JUGHEAD!... HE WASN'T KIDDING ON THAT FATEFUL DAY! WHILE I WENT ON TO REFORM SCHOOL, HE WENT ON TO 'BIG MAN ON THE CAMPUS'!
THIS WINDOW BUILT AND DESIGNED BY CINEMASCOPE INC.

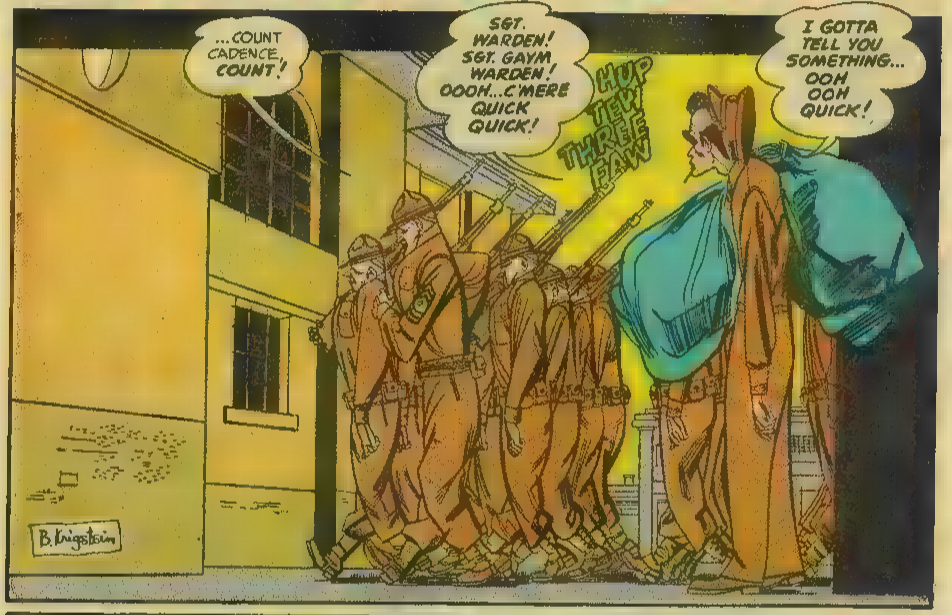
...AND NOW, MY TYPICAL TEEN-AGE DAYS ARE PASSED, AND I HAVE BUT A FEW SCRAPS HERE TO REMIND ME OF DAYS GONE BY!... A FEW DUSTY PHOTOGRAPHS OF SALONICA AND BIDDY... THE BOW-TIE, SWEATER AND CHECKED PANTS I WORE (WHICH I AM STILL WEARING)! ...AND AS I LOOK AT THE YELLOWING PHOTOGRAPHS... THE PICTURES OF MY FRIENDS... OF BIDDY...
LOUD SILVER!

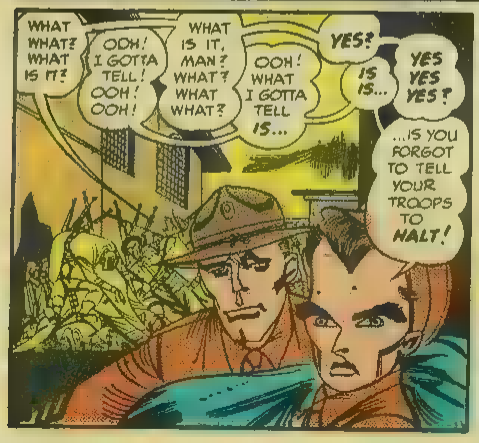
I THINK OF OLD HIGH SCHOOL ADVENTURES... HOW BIDDY USED TO THROW HERSELF AT ME AND I WOULD TRY TO GET RID OF HER!... AS I THINK OF THESE NOSTALGIC MEMORIES... I AM DEEPLY MOVED AND THERE IS ONLY ONE THING I CAN DO AND THAT ONE THING IS...

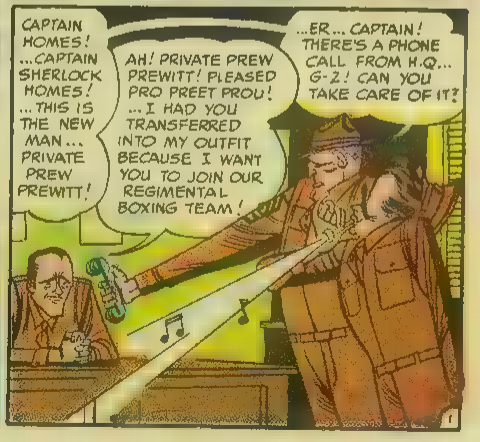
WAK WAK WAK
JUST THINK I GOT RID OF HER! SHE THREW HERSELF! JERK! FOOL! IDIOT!

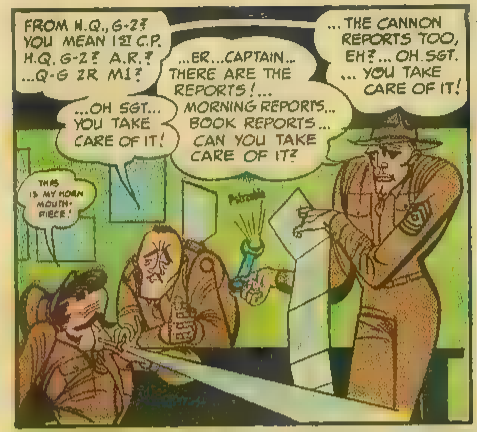
MOVING PICTURE DEPT.: THEY WROTE A BOOK... THEY MADE A PICTURE... THAT TOOK YOU FROM HERE TO ETERNITY!... WE OF 'MAD,' DISTURBED AT THE THOUGHT OF YOU WHO HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM HERE TO ETERNITY... HAVE ALSO DECIDED TO TAKE YOU!... BESIDES TAKING YOU FOR 10¢, WE OF MAD DECIDED TO TAKE YOU...

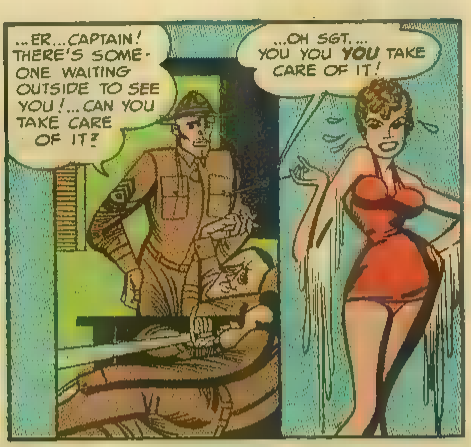
FROM ETERNITY BACK TO HERE!

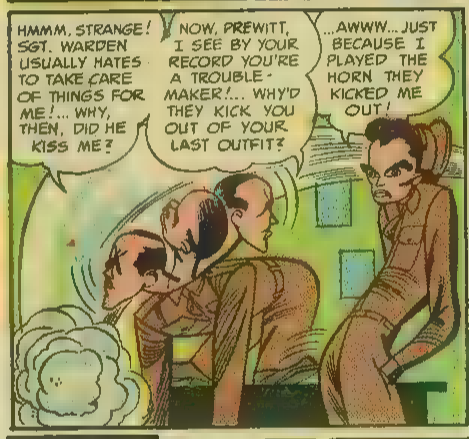


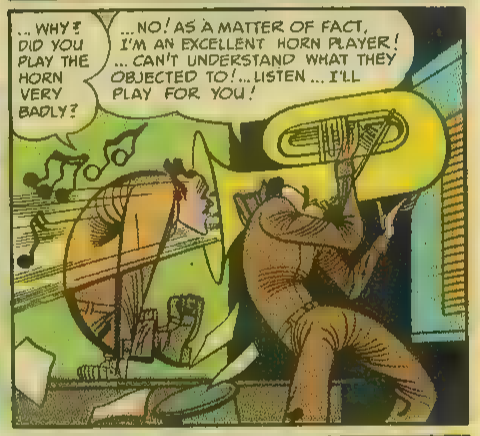





FROM H.Q., G-2? YOU MEAN 1ST C.P. H.Q. G-2? A.R.? ...Q-G 2R M1?
...OH SGT... YOU TAKE CARE OF IT!
...ER...CAPTAIN... THERE ARE THE REPORTS!... MORNING REPORTS... BOOK REPORTS... CAN YOU TAKE CARE OF IT?
...THE CANNON REPORTS TOO, EH?... OH SGT. ... YOU TAKE CARE OF IT!
THIS IS MY HORN MOUTH-PIECE!
Pitcrack

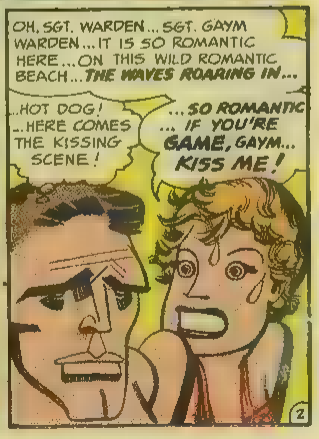

...ER...CAPTAIN! THERE'S SOME-ONE WAITING OUTSIDE TO SEE YOU!...CAN YOU TAKE CARE OF IT?
...OH SGT.... YOU YOU YOU TAKE CARE OF IT!

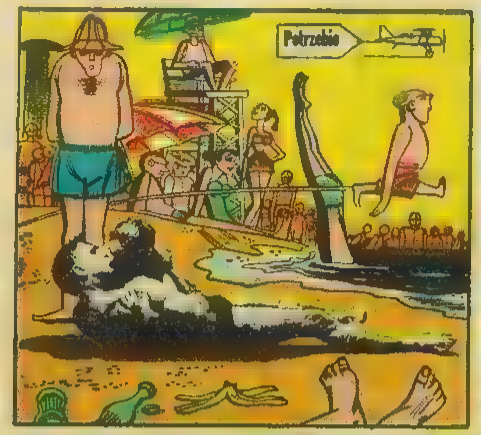

HMMM. STRANGE! SGT. WARDEN USUALLY HATES TO TAKE CARE OF THINGS FOR ME!... WHY, THEN, DID HE KISS ME?
NOW, PREWITT, I SEE BY YOUR RECORD YOU'RE A TROUBLE-MAKER!... WHY'D THEY KICK YOU OUT OF YOUR LAST OUTFIT?
...AWWW... JUST BECAUSE I PLAYED THE HORN THEY KICKED ME OUT!

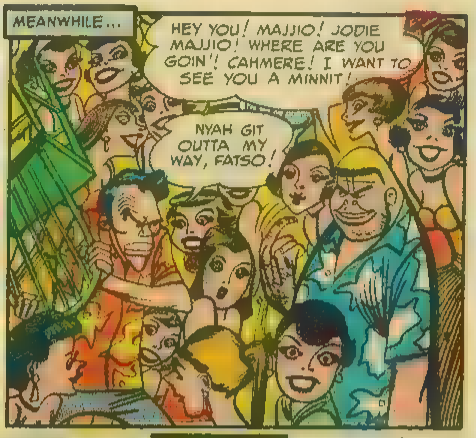

... WHY? DID YOU PLAY THE HORN VERY BADLY?
...NO! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M AN EXCELLENT HORN PLAYER! ... CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY OBJECTED TO!... LISTEN ... I'LL PLAY FOR YOU!

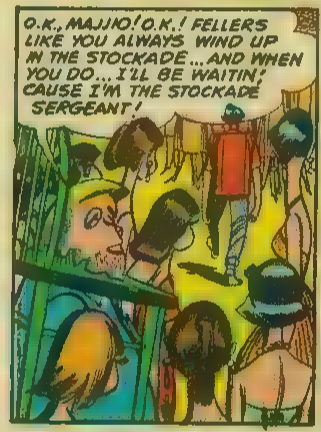
MEANWHILE ...
MY, SGT. WARDEN, BUT YOU'RE A WONDERFUL SWIMMER! ... NOW LET'S SIT HERE ON THE BEACH!
... WAIT'LL I TAKE MY TUBE OFF!

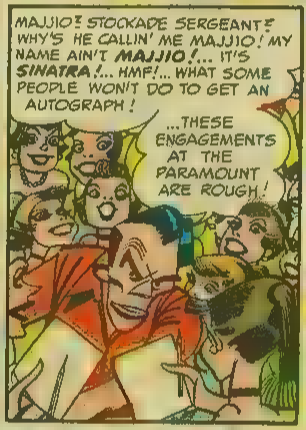
I'M GLAD YOU TOOK ME AWAY, SWIMMING... AWAY FROM MY HUSBAND, CAPT. HOMES!... SHERLOCK IS SUCH A NEUROTIC... SUCH A PHILANDERER... SUCH A... SUCH A SHNOOK!
... HOT DOG!...THE KISSING SCENE ON THE BEACH THAT YOU SEE IN ALL THE MOVIE ADS IS COMING!

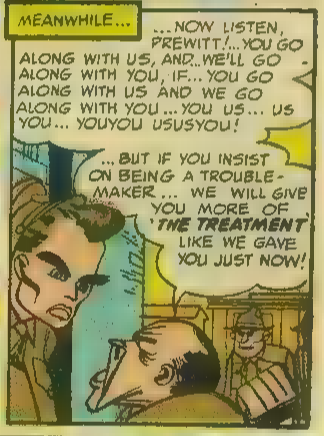

OH, SGT. WARDEN... SGT. GAYM WARDEN... IT IS SO ROMANTIC HERE... ON THIS WILD ROMANTIC BEACH... THE WAVES ROARING IN...
..HOT DOG! ...HERE COMES THE KISSING SCENE!
... SO ROMANTIC ... IF YOU'RE GAME, GAYM... KISS ME!

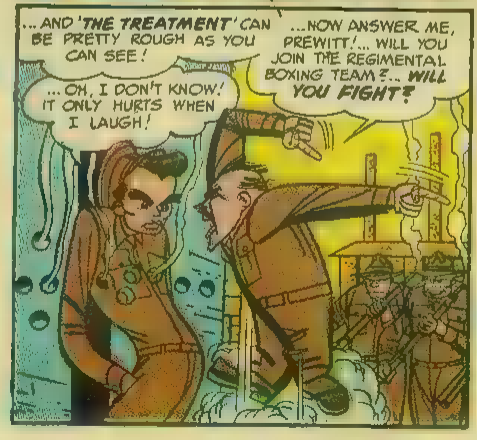

Petrzelka

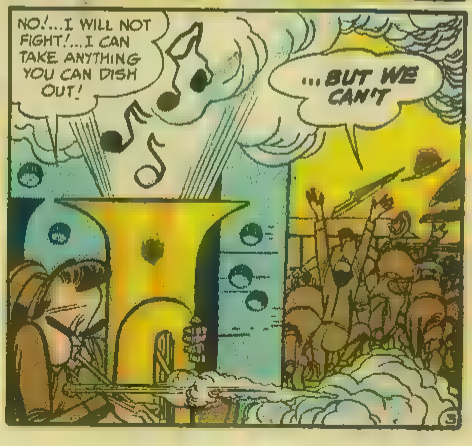

MEANWHILE...
HEY YOU! MAJJIO! JODIE MAJJIO! WHERE ARE YOU GOIN'! CAHMERE! I WANT TO SEE YOU A MINNIT!
NYAH GIT OUTTA MY WAY, FATSO!

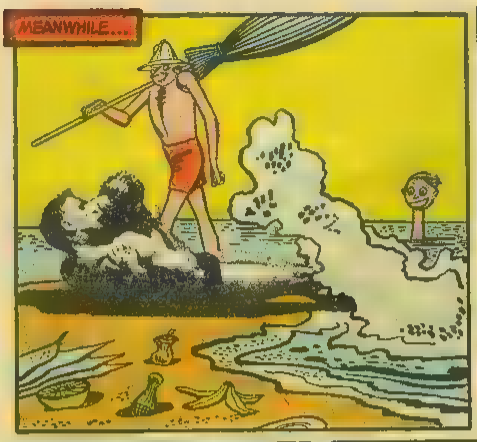

O.K., MAJJIO! O.K.! FELLERS LIKE YOU ALWAYS WIND UP IN THE STOCKADE... AND WHEN YOU DO... I'LL BE WAITIN' CAUSE I'M THE STOCKADE SERGEANT!

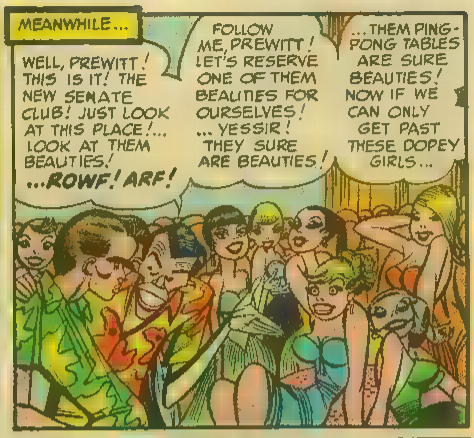

MAJJIO? STOCKADE SERGEANT? WHY'S HE CALLIN' ME MAJJIO! MY NAME AIN'T MAJJIO!... IT'S SINATRA!... HMF!... WHAT SOME PEOPLE WON'T DO TO GET AN AUTOGRAPH!
...THESE ENGAGEMENTS AT THE PARAMOUNT ARE ROUGH!

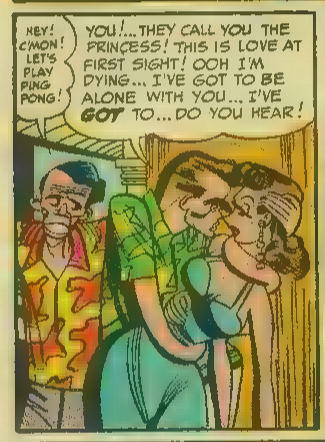

MEANWHILE...
...NOW LISTEN, PREWITT!... YOU GO ALONG WITH US, AND.. WE'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU, IF... YOU GO ALONG WITH US AND WE GO ALONG WITH YOU... YOU US... US YOU... YOUYOU USUSYOU!
...BUT IF YOU INSIST ON BEING A TROUBLE-MAKER... WE WILL GIVE YOU MORE OF 'THE TREATMENT' LIKE WE GAVE YOU JUST NOW!

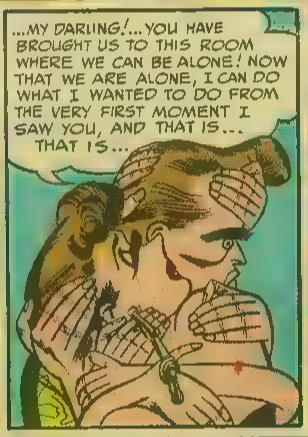

...AND 'THE TREATMENT' CAN BE PRETTY ROUGH AS YOU CAN SEE!
...OH, I DON'T KNOW! IT ONLY HURTS WHEN I LAUGH!
...NOW ANSWER ME, PREWITT!... WILL YOU JOIN THE REGIMENTAL BOXING TEAM?... WILL YOU FIGHT?


NO!... I WILL NOT FIGHT!... I CAN TAKE ANYTHING YOU CAN DISH OUT!
...BUT WE CAN'T

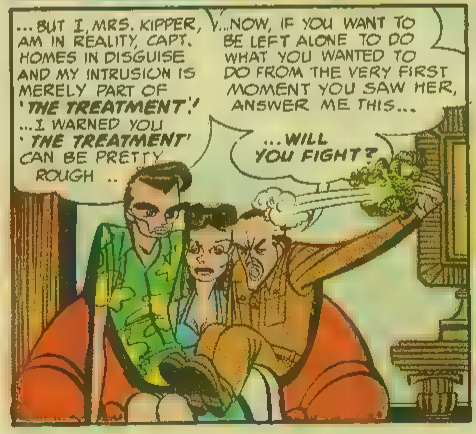

MEANWHILE...

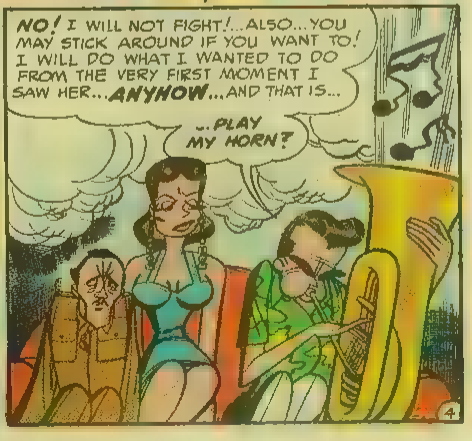

MEANWHILE...
WELL, PREWITT! THIS IS IT! THE NEW SENATE CLUB! JUST LOOK AT THIS PLACE!... LOOK AT THEM BEAUTIES! ...ROWF! ARF!
FOLLOW ME, PREWITT! LET'S RESERVE ONE OF THEM BEAUTIES FOR OURSELVES! ...YESSIR! THEY SURE ARE BEAUTIES!
...THEM PING-PONG TABLES ARE SURE BEAUTIES! NOW IF WE CAN ONLY GET PAST THESE DOPEY GIRLS...

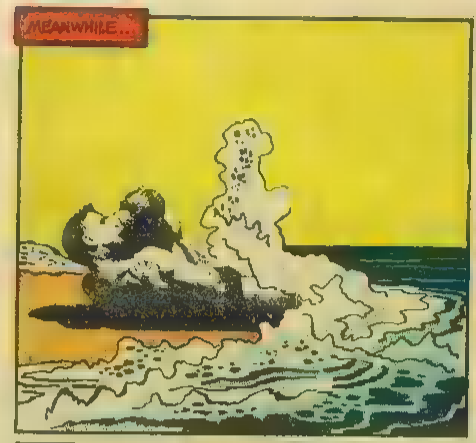

HEY! C'MON! LET'S PLAY PING PONG!
YOU!...THEY CALL YOU THE PRINCESS! THIS IS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT! OOH I'M DYING... I'VE GOT TO BE ALONE WITH YOU... I'VE GOT TO...DO YOU HEAR!

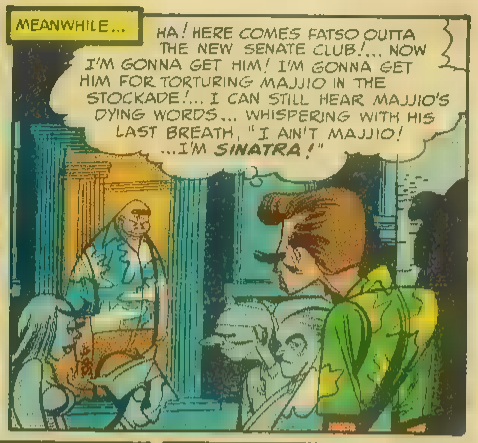

...MY DARLING!...YOU HAVE BROUGHT US TO THIS ROOM WHERE WE CAN BE ALONE! NOW THAT WE ARE ALONE, I CAN DO WHAT I WANTED TO DO FROM THE VERY FIRST MOMENT I SAW YOU, AND THAT IS... THAT IS...

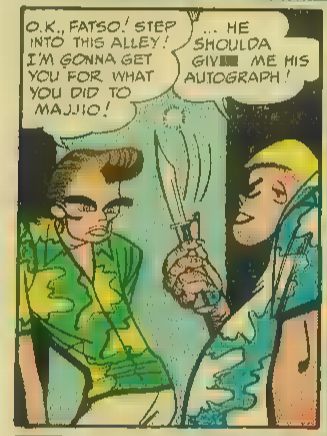
STOP THE MUSIC!
EEK! WE ARE NOT ALONE!... IT IS MRS. KIPPER, THE ONE WHO RUNS THIS NEW SENATE CLUB!...AND NOW I WILL NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU WANTED TO DO FROM THE VERY FIRST MOMENT YOU SAW ME!


...BUT I, MRS. KIPPER, AM IN REALITY, CAPT. HOMES IN DISGUISE AND MY INTRUSION IS MERELY PART OF 'THE TREATMENT'! ...I WARNED YOU 'THE TREATMENT' CAN BE PRETTY ROUGH ..
...NOW, IF YOU WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE TO DO WHAT YOU WANTED TO DO FROM THE VERY FIRST MOMENT YOU SAW HER, ANSWER ME THIS...
...WILL YOU FIGHT?

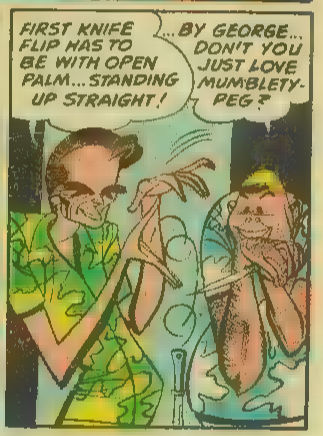

NO! I WILL NOT FIGHT!...ALSO...YOU MAY STICK AROUND IF YOU WANT TO! I WILL DO WHAT I WANTED TO DO FROM THE VERY FIRST MOMENT I SAW HER...ANYHOW...AND THAT IS...
...PLAY MY HORN!

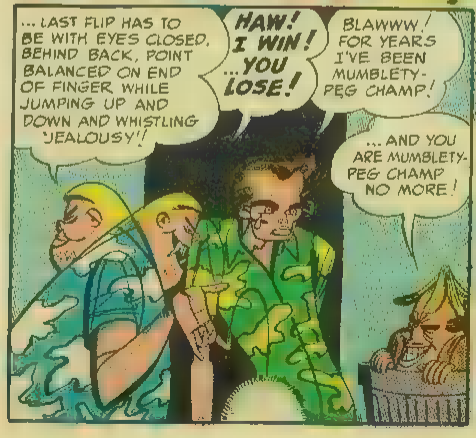

MEANWHILE...

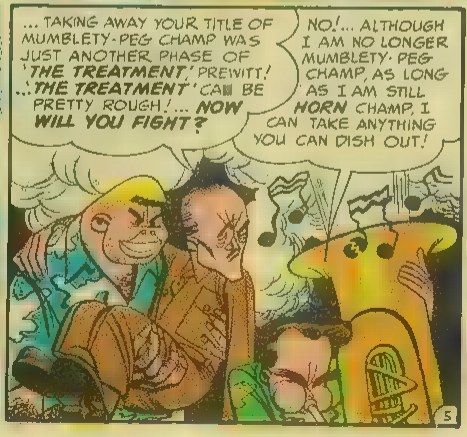

MEANWHILE...
HA! HERE COMES FATSO OUTTA THE NEW SENATE CLUB!... NOW I'M GONNA GET HIM! I'M GONNA GET HIM FOR TORTURING MAJJIO IN THE STOCKADE!... I CAN STILL HEAR MAJJIO'S DYING WORDS... WHISPERING WITH HIS LAST BREATH, "I AIN'T MAJJIO! ...I'M SINATRA!"

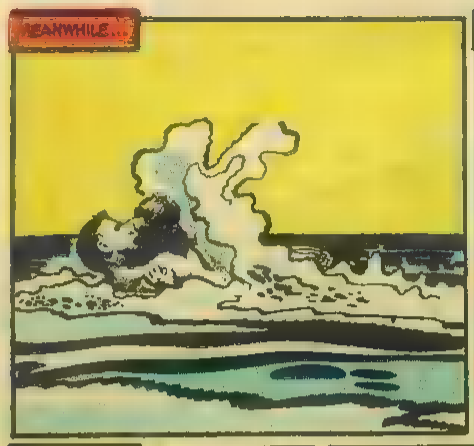

O.K., FATSO! STEP INTO THIS ALLEY! I'M GONNA GET YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID TO MAJJIO!
... HE SHOULDA GIVEN ME HIS AUTOGRAPH!

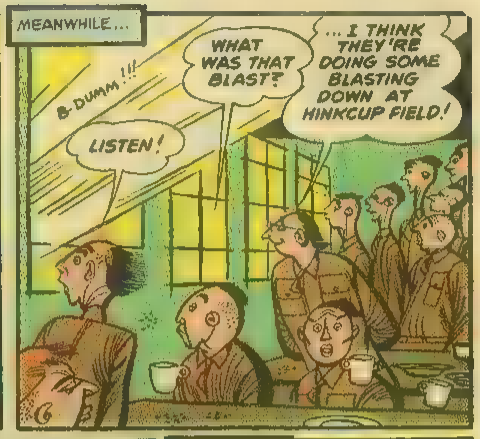
HA! I FIGURED YOU'D PULL A KNIFE ON ME SO I BROUGHT A KNIFE TOO! THERE'S ONLY ONE OF US GOING TO WIN THIS THING, SO GET READY 'CAUSE HERE I GO!

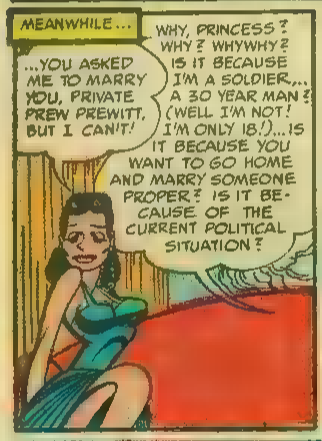

FIRST KNIFE FLIP HAS TO BE WITH OPEN PALM... STANDING UP STRAIGHT!
... BY GEORGE... DON'T YOU JUST LOVE MUMBLETY-PEG?


... LAST FLIP HAS TO BE WITH EYES CLOSED, BEHIND BACK, POINT BALANCED ON END OF FINGER WHILE JUMPING UP AND DOWN AND WHISTLING 'JEALOUSY'!
HAW! I WIN! ...YOU LOSE!
BLAWWW! FOR YEARS I'VE BEEN MUMBLETY-PEG CHAMP!
... AND YOU ARE MUMBLETY-PEG CHAMP NO MORE!

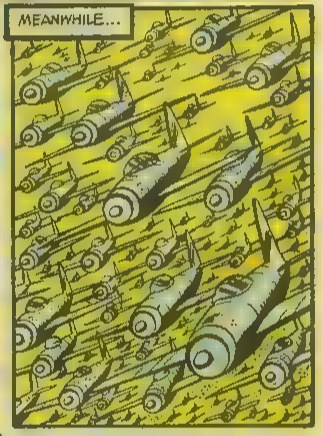

... TAKING AWAY YOUR TITLE OF MUMBLETY-PEG CHAMP WAS JUST ANOTHER PHASE OF 'THE TREATMENT,' PREWITT! ...'THE TREATMENT' CAN BE PRETTY ROUGH!... NOW WILL YOU FIGHT?
NO!... ALTHOUGH I AM NO LONGER MUMBLETY-PEG CHAMP, AS LONG AS I AM STILL HORN CHAMP, I CAN TAKE ANYTHING YOU CAN DISH OUT!

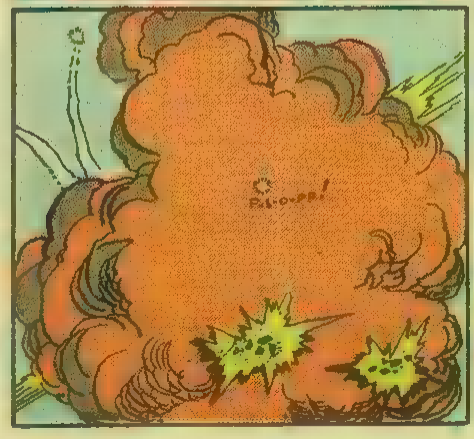

MEANWHILE...

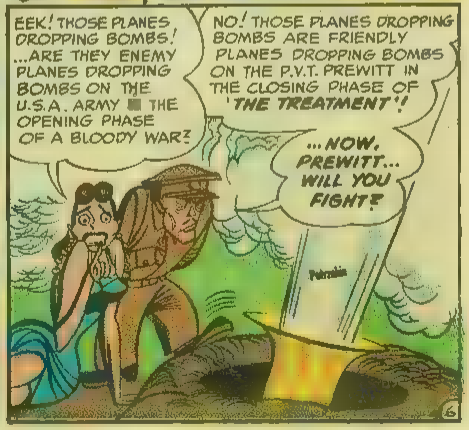

MEANWHILE...
B-DUMM!!!
WHAT WAS THAT BLAST?
...I THINK THEY'RE DOING SOME BLASTING DOWN AT HINKCUP FIELD!
LISTEN!


MEANWHILE...
...YOU ASKED ME TO MARRY YOU, PRIVATE PREW PREWITT, BUT I CAN'T!
WHY, PRINCESS? WHY? WHYWHY? IS IT BECAUSE I'M A SOLDIER,... A 30 YEAR MAN? (WELL I'M NOT! I'M ONLY 18!)...IS IT BECAUSE YOU WANT TO GO HOME AND MARRY SOMEONE PROPER? IS IT BECAUSE OF THE CURRENT POLITICAL SITUATION?

...NO!...THE REASON IS MUCH DEEPER!...MUCH MORE COMPLEX, INVOLVED AND SUBTLE!... THE REASON IS...
YES!
...IS...IS...
YES YES
...IS...I CAN'T STAND THAT FURSHLUGGINER HORN!


MEANWHILE...

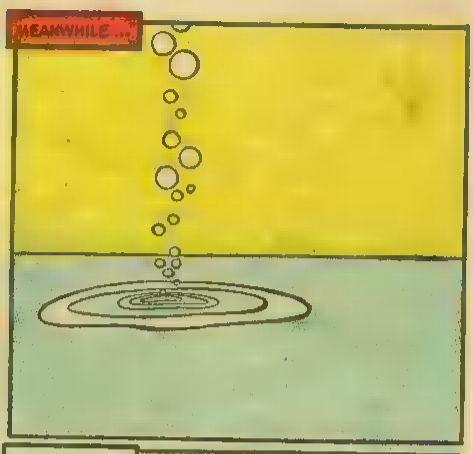

P.L-O-PP!

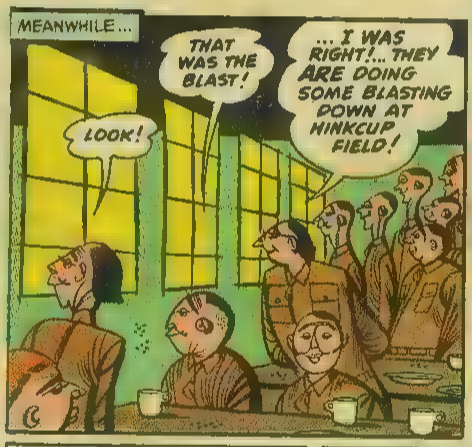

EEK! THOSE PLANES DROPPING BOMBS! ...ARE THEY ENEMY PLANES DROPPING BOMBS ON THE U.S.A. ARMY ■ THE OPENING PHASE OF A BLOODY WAR?
NO! THOSE PLANES DROPPING BOMBS ARE FRIENDLY PLANES DROPPING BOMBS ON THE P.V.T. PREWITT IN THE CLOSING PHASE OF 'THE TREATMENT'!
...NOW, PREWITT... WILL YOU FIGHT?

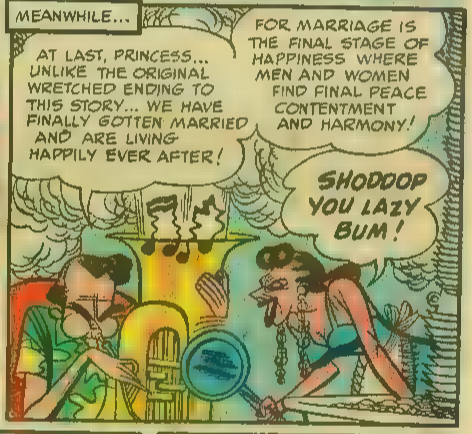
One moment please!

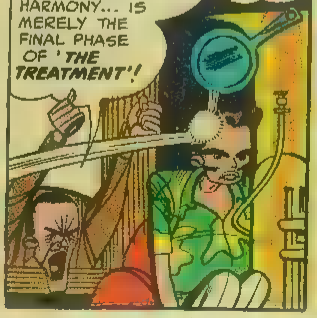
...The ending to this original story is wretched. So in order to make people laugh...to ease the tensions of the world...to bring joy to our readers, we have yanked up the ending of this story. We have taken the liberty of changing the former wretched ending to the present nauseating ending. Our humble apologies...

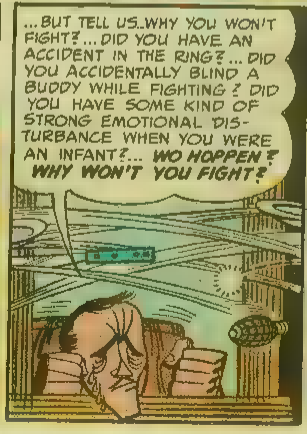
—the happy Mad editors.

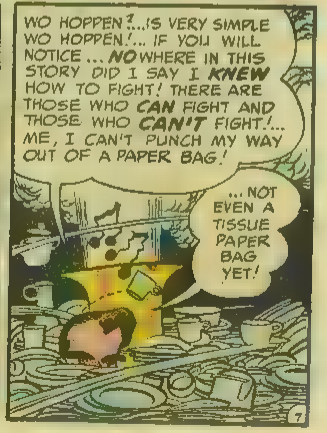






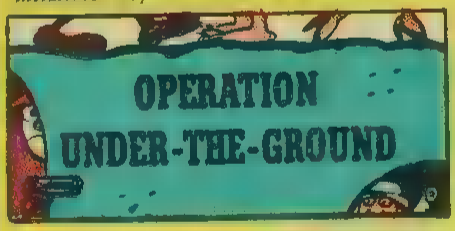






CLOAK AND DAGGER DEPT.: And now, chapter six in the fantastic adventures of SECRET UNDER-MANHOLE-COVER AGENT FIVE FINGERS JONES!

As you remember, in our last chapter, our hero, SECRET UNDER-MANHOLE-COVER AGENT FIVE FINGERS JONES under the alias of Tschesklavitchlabiscabonchomislavarichicaboomsko was spying in Moscow's Gremlin when he was picked up by the B.V.D.'s (initials for Secret Police) and brought before the Secret Police chief, Buried, who, with spy queen, Floppova Movova, tries to torture information out of Jones with a 'brain-wash'. After wearing out three washing machines, Buried, in a fit of rage, pressed a pistol to Jones' eye-ball and threatened to shoot . . . and that's the story up to date. However, you know as well as I, dear reader, that Jones will get out of this pickle, for heroes always get out of pickles in chapters, because if they didn't, radio programs wouldn't be able to go on again . . . you wouldn't buy magazines for the next installment . . . everything would be all farshimmelt! . . . And so, on to the next installment of . . .



"What was your mission?" screams Buried, placing his pistol against Jones' eye-ball.

Suddenly there is a loud BANG!

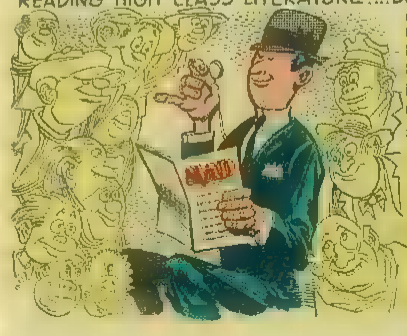
When the smoke clears, Jones is seen, lying on the floor with a hole as big as a base-ball in the middle of his head.

"What have you done?" screams Floppova, "You have killed the hero of the story! How shall we continue the story? Everything is now all farshimmelt!"

And everything most certainly is.

DO PEOPLE LAUGH AT YOU FOR READING COMIC BOOKS?

DO YOU HEAR PEOPLE FAINTLY SNICKERING BEHIND YOUR BACK AS YOU RIDE THE TRAIN TO SCHOOL OR WORK? EXAMINE THE SITUATION! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOUR PANTS? IS THE COMIC BOOK YOU ARE READING ONE OF THE KIND WITH THE LOUD, GARISH COVERS? NO WONDER PEOPLE LAUGH! DO YOU WANT TO LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT READING COMIC BOOKS ALL YOUR LIFE?... IF YOU DON'T, THEN LISTEN TO THIS! ***MAD*** COMIC BOOK HAS A NEW COVER DESIGN THAT MAKES IT LOOK LIKE HIGH-CLASS LITERATURE! BUY THE LATEST ISSUE OF ***MAD***, THEN YOU CAN LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT READING HIGH-CLASS LITERATURE!...BUY ***MAD*** AT YOUR NEWSSTAND...OR SUBSCRIBE!



SUBSCRIPTION COUPON

MAD EDITORS
ROOM 706
225 LAFAYETTE ST.
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.

PLEASE SEND ME THE NEXT 8 ISSUES OF ***MAD*** FOR WHICH I ENCLOSE ONE DOLLAR ($1.00)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE ___ STATE _____

MAD MUMBLINGS

Dear Editors,

I dug the story, "Bop Jokes," in MAD comics #9 and I thought I'd flip. Man! It was the most; real nervous, real frantic, real crazy, real cool, exotically edgar. I got a MAD kick out of it, man, a large charge. Man! ... I was really stoned!

In other words, I think the magazine was very nice. —Sandy Milne—National City, California

... I dug the bop thing where two kats were digging the Charlie Parker record. That really flipped me because I dug him the most. I didn't know you guys were hep on the jazz scene, because it's guys like "Bird" and Stan Getz, and Lionel Hampton that really keep the wheels going. So this thing goes to prove that Severin, who drew up that part, is a mellow fellow.—John Savocka—Clifton, New Jersey

... I sent my bread in a long time ago and I finally got my first issue of MAD. Ace ... your Bop Jokes are the most. Even my old Granny flipped. My brother plays with Charlie Parker, and when I showed him your Bop Jokes about the Kats digging the Charlie Parker record, he almost split. He digs your book too, especially when he's 'tore up' (stoned). I am an artist and some day I'm going to come to New York and apply for a job at your quaint little establishment. Until then, ace, sit on ice (keep cool).—Colleen Irwin —Azuza, California

... I was casing the mags at a drugstore when I happened to pin this crazy-looking comic book. Well, man, I nearly flipped. I was casing the way you had the Kats dressed. Man, if you dressed that way where I go to school, they would think you were just a young Kat getting hep to the new style. Man, I mean we wear drapes and suedes and we dig bop talk, but a lot of Kats are going conservative. Now to me, if a Kat's gonna go conservative, he might as well go square. But on the other hand, I don't know where you got your ideas of how a Kat dresses. Man, it's O.K. to be cool but a Kat would only dress like that if he was out for kicks.—A Kat from Lackawana

... Below, find my Hepster's Dictionary, up to date and cool.

CRIB — house	CUT — make fun of
WHEELS — car	LATER — so long
RANK — stupid	BREAD — money
STRUGGLE — dance	NOD — sleep
CUTOUT — leave	THE SPLASH — rain
LAY DEAD — wait	BRIGHT — day
SCARF — eat	BLOOD — wine

—Jack the Maniac—Redwood City, California

... I have a bop joke ... two Kats in a room three stories up ... one Kat says, "Man, raise that crazy window" ... second Kat does so just as a hurricane hits the building ... After it passes, only thing left in the room is the window, floor and chair first Kat is sitting in ... first Kat says, "Higher, man, higher!"—James E. Ellis—Knoxville, Tennessee

... Bop Joke ... Two Kats on top of the Empire State Building realize they have an appointment elsewhere ... go to elevator ... swing open elevator doors and step in ... Unfortunately, elevator is not there ... As they whistle down the shaft, first Kat turns to second ... says, "Man, if we'd taken the local, we'd have been late!"—John Lanctot—Burlington, Vermont

... A l'attention de Dick Clarkson, c/o Mad Mumblings ... La prochaine fois que tu trouve des fautes en francais dans un canard, te faut pas écrire à l'éditeur. Vaut mieux te planquer dans un dictionnaire français. Tu as du culot de corriger David Platt, un gars qui est encore au lycée parce que tu es un peu ganflé. Mon vieux, tu n'es pas à la page. Selon le dictionnaire Larousse ■ selon beaucoup de francais, le verbe correcter n'existe pas. Faut dire corriger.—Jean LeMorpion, Exchange Student N. Y. U.—New York City

Creuse ce Français fou!—ed.

... Please tell me! You've got to tell me before I go MAD! What does BWAH mean?—Hugh Redmon —Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

"Bwah," is how you might pronounce the idiom, "Boy!" when speaking with intense enthusiasm.—ed.

... I think I can say, without fear of contradiction, that MAD is one of the most popular comics on the stands today. Everyone in my school likes it.—Eddie Schnieder—Miami Beach, Florida

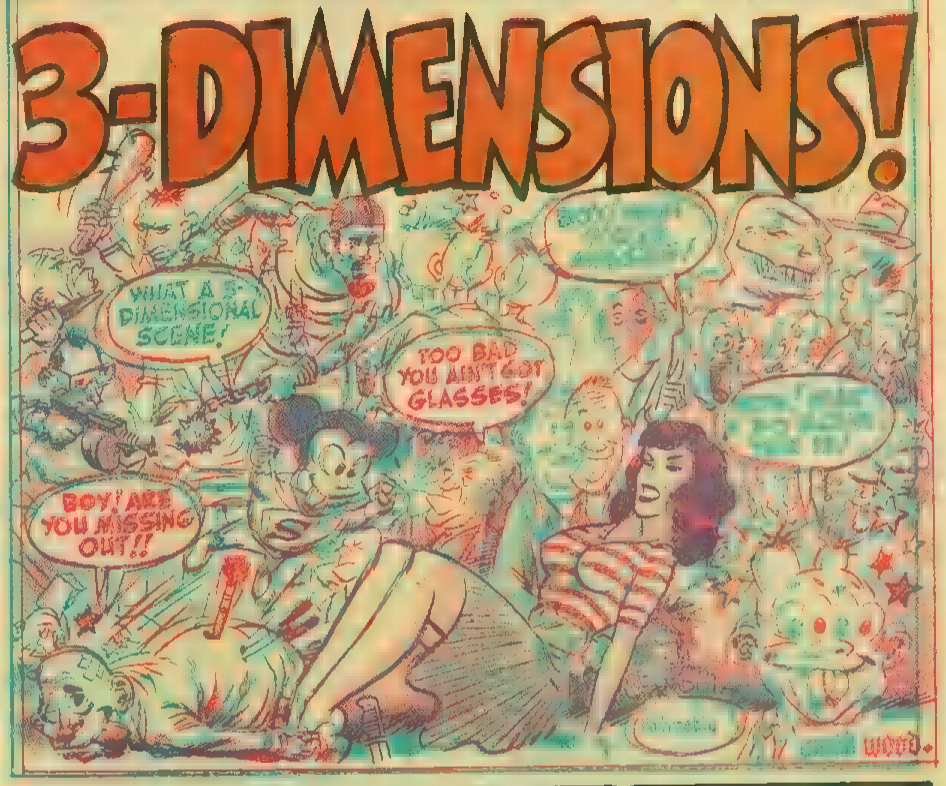
... When MAD comics first came out, I thought it was the greatest book ever. But slowly and surely, it's turning into the same corny junk as the rest.—George VamPire—New York City

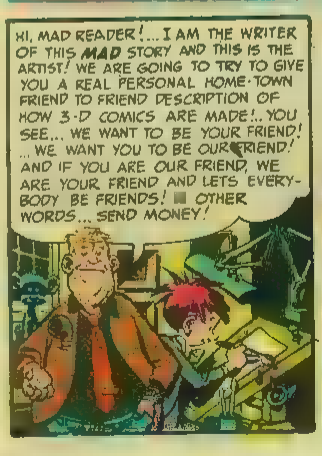
A subscription to this corny junk will cost you one buck ($1.00) for eight issues ... manila envelopes! Address for sub orders, gripes, or enthusiastic fan-mail is:

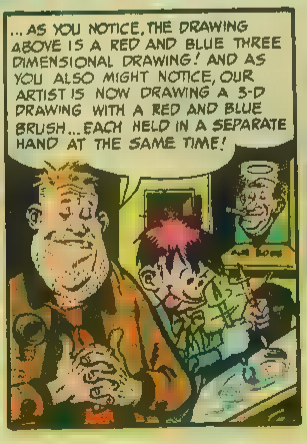
Mad Editors
Room 706, Dept. 12
225 Lafayette St.
N.Y.C. 12, N.Y.

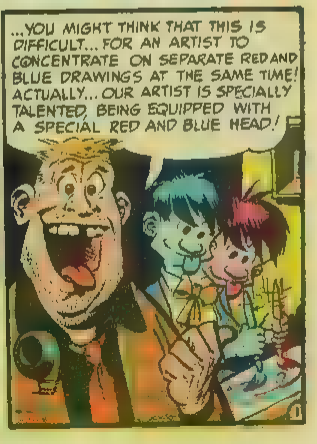
OOD (3-D) COMICS DEPT.: BY NOW YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH 3-D COMIC BOOKS! YOU KNOW THAT SOME 3-D BOOKS ENCLOSE *ONE* SET OF 3-D GLASSES... YOU KNOW SOME 3-D BOOKS ENCLOSE *TWO* SETS OF 3-D GLASSES!...WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THAT WE OF *MAD* ARE ENCLOSING *NO* SETS OF 3-D GLASSES FOR THIS, OUR FIRST *MAD* STORY IN...

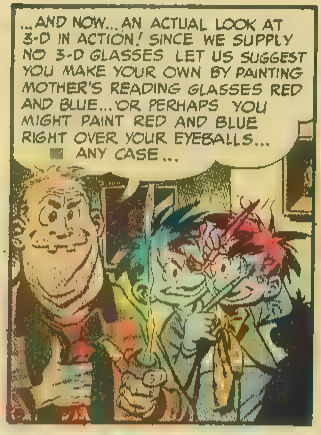
3-DIMENSIONS!

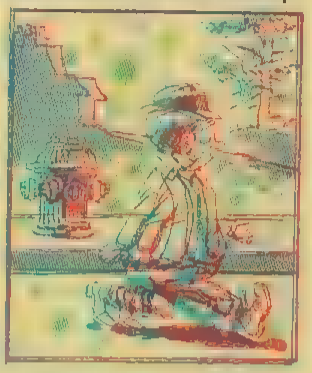










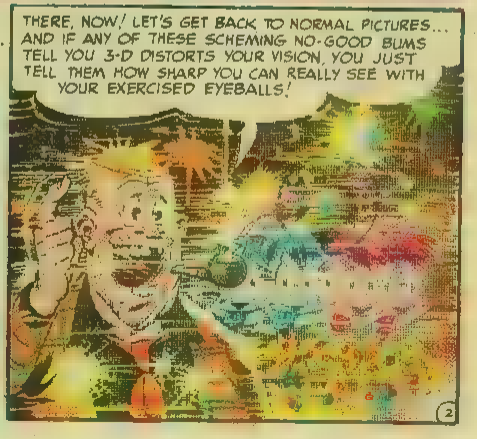


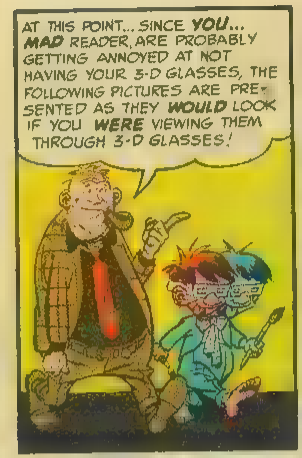
WHEN THESE PARTIES TELL YOU THAT 3-D MAKES YOUR EYES BURN AND SEE REDDISH... ***DON'T BELIEVE THEM!***

...DOCTORS HAVE PROVEN TWO-TO-ONE, THAT 3-D CAUSES NO EYE-STRAIN... NO REDNESS OR FATIGUE!

...IN FACT, DOCTORS HAVE PROVEN THAT 3-D IS BENEFICIAL AND HELPS TO GIVE THE EYEBALLS NEEDED EXERCISE!

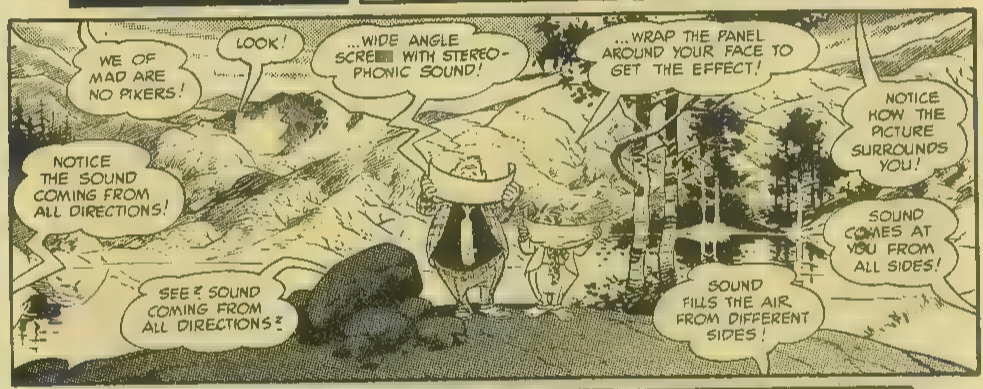
LOOK AT THESE 3-D DRAWINGS!... LOOK AT THE CLARITY OF THE PICTURE BELOW... THE FINE DETAILS OF THE FACES... ***PROOF POSITIVE THAT 3-D CAUSES NO EYESTRAIN!***

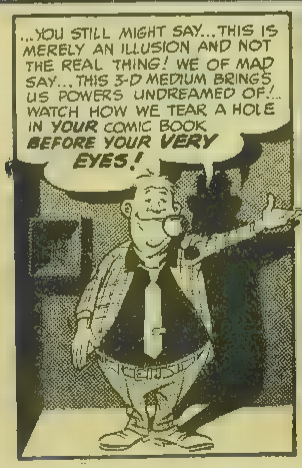


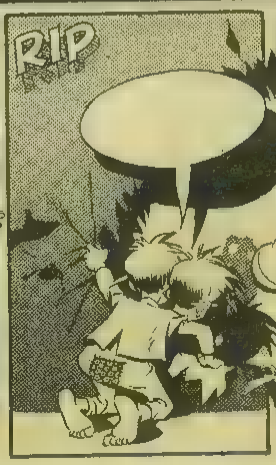

AT THIS POINT... SINCE YOU... MAD READER, ARE PROBABLY GETTING ANNOYED AT NOT HAVING YOUR 3-D GLASSES, THE FOLLOWING PICTURES ARE PRESENTED AS THEY WOULD LOOK IF YOU WERE VIEWING THEM THROUGH 3-D GLASSES!

...SEE? THIS IS HOW AN UGLY COLORLESS 3-D PICTURE LOOKS IF YOU HAD ON YOUR 3-D GLASSES!...NOTICE HOW THIS PICTURE HAS THE ILLUSION OF DEPTH!
PTOK
PTO

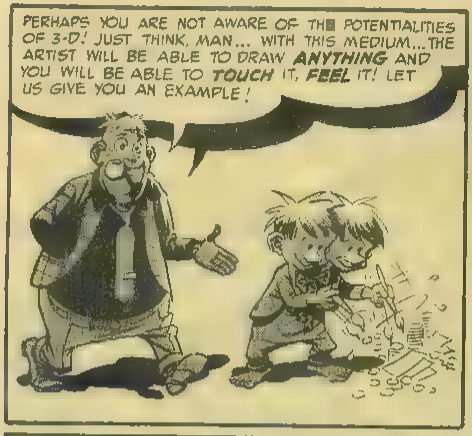
...NOTICE HOW YOU CAN PRACTICALLY REACH OUT AND FEEL THINGS! AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU CAN REACH OUT AND FEEL THINGS!... HERE JUST TOUCH THIS PIECE OF PAPER!
...SEE?... FEELS LIKE PAPER?
...EVEN SMELLS LIKE PAPER!
TOUCH HERE

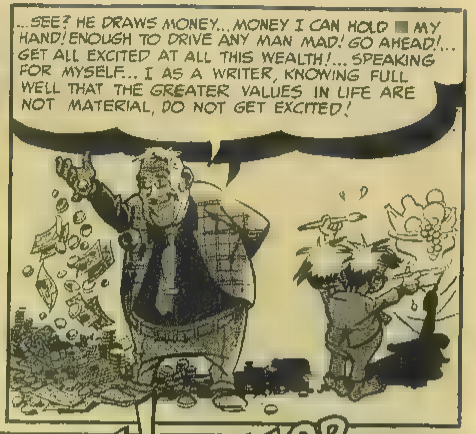

WE OF MAD ARE NO PIKERS!
LOOK!
...WIDE ANGLE SCREEN WITH STEREOPHONIC SOUND!
...WRAP THE PANEL AROUND YOUR FACE TO GET THE EFFECT!
NOTICE HOW THE PICTURE SURROUNDS YOU!
NOTICE THE SOUND COMING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!
SOUND COMES AT YOU FROM ALL SIDES!
SEE? SOUND COMING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS?
SOUND FILLS THE AIR FROM DIFFERENT SIDES!


...YOU STILL MIGHT SAY... THIS IS MERELY AN ILLUSION AND NOT THE REAL THING! WE OF MAD SAY... THIS 3-D MEDIUM BRINGS US POWERS UNDREAMED OF... WATCH HOW WE TEAR A HOLE IN YOUR COMIC BOOK BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES!

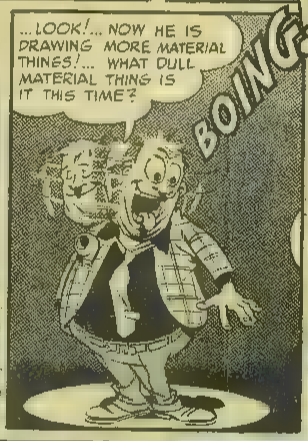

RIP

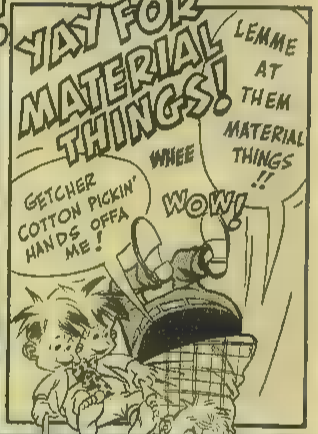
R-RIP
WE STILL HAVE ONE MORE PAGE TO
R-RIP!

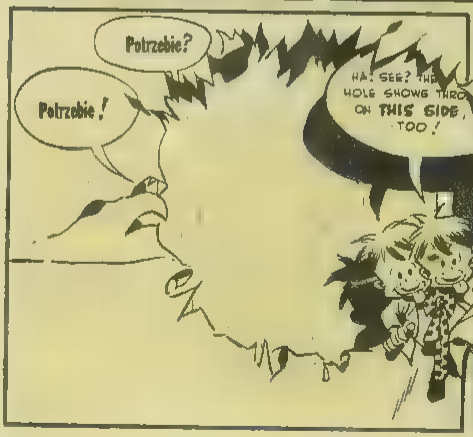

PERHAPS YOU ARE NOT AWARE OF THE POTENTIALITIES OF 3-D! JUST THINK, MAN... WITH THIS MEDIUM...THE ARTIST WILL BE ABLE TO DRAW ANYTHING AND YOU WILL BE ABLE TO TOUCH IT, FEEL IT! LET US GIVE YOU AN EXAMPLE!

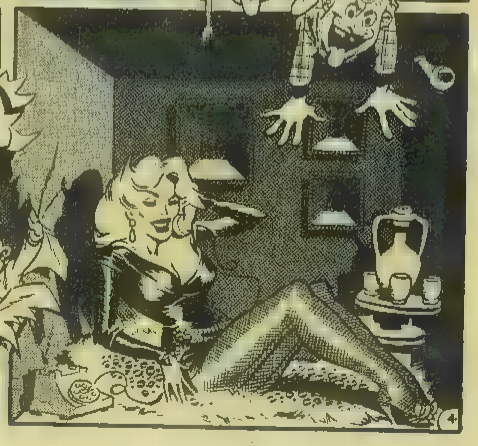

...SEE? HE DRAWS MONEY... MONEY I CAN HOLD IN MY HAND! ENOUGH TO DRIVE ANY MAN MAD! GO AHEAD!... GET ALL EXCITED AT ALL THIS WEALTH!... SPEAKING FOR MYSELF... I AS A WRITER, KNOWING FULL WELL THAT THE GREATER VALUES IN LIFE ARE NOT MATERIAL, DO NOT GET EXCITED!

LOOK! HE DRAWS FOOD... SILK... DIAMONDS! GO... GET EXCITED OVER THESE MATERIAL THINGS!... I LOOK AS AN AMUSED SPECTATOR... EMOTIONALLY COLD TO THESE MATERIAL THINGS!


...LOOK!... NOW HE IS DRAWING MORE MATERIAL THINES!... WHAT DULL MATERIAL THING IS IT THIS TIME?
BOING!


YAY FOR MATERIAL THINGS!
LEMME AT THEM MATERIAL THINGS!!
WHEE
WOW!
GETCHER COTTON PICKIN' HANDS OFFA ME!


Potrzebie?
Potrzebie!
HA! SEE? THE HOLE SHOWS THRO ON THIS SIDE TOO!



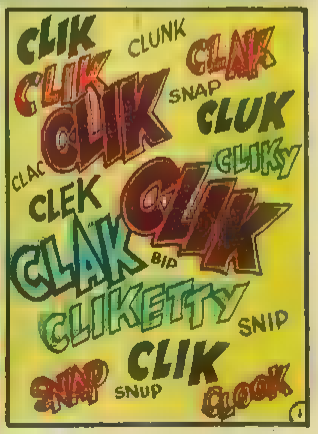
STOP! THIS IS A THREE DIMENSIONAL STORY!
YOU'RE LIABLE TO BREAK SOMETHING!
...OOP!
HELP! I'M FALLING!
I TOLD YOU TO BE CAREFUL!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS!
YOU'RE KNOCKING EVERYTHING OFF OF THE PAGE! THIS IS A SIX PAGE STORY!
WE STILL HAVE ONE MORE PAGE TO GO...

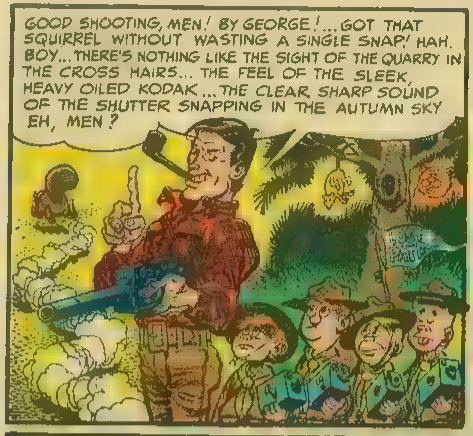
NATURE LOVER'S DEPT.: YOU WHO LOVE THE SOUND OF THE SIGHING FOREST... YOU WHO LOVE THE SIGHT OF THE SPARKLING MOUNTAIN LAKE...YOU WHO LOVE THE FEEL OF THE SQUOOSHING COW PASTURE...YOU WHO HOO YOU HOOHOO YOU! HIS NAME WAS HIS TRADE MARK...HIS TRADE MARK HIS NAME...AND THAT'S HIS NAME...

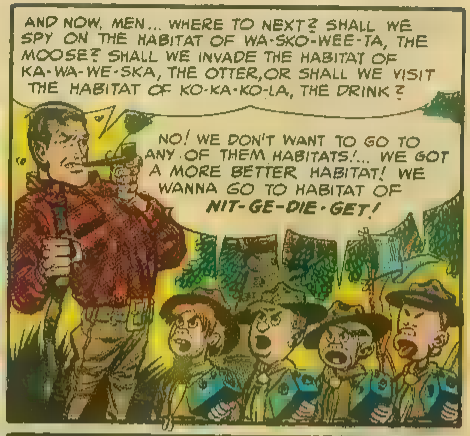
MARK TRADE!

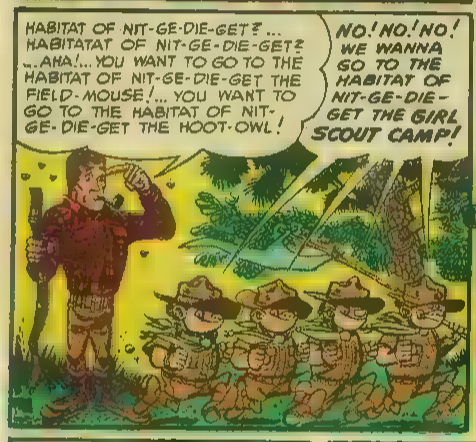
HALT, MEN! THERE IT IS! WE'VE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH IT! STEADY, MEN! BE READY TO SHOOT AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE!

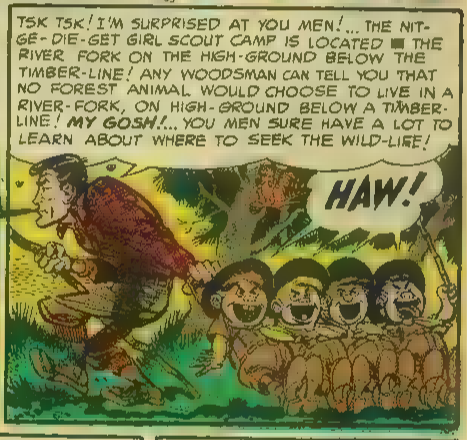
... SHOOT AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE?... I THOUGHT WE WUZ GETTING READY TO SHOOT AT A ANIMAL!




GOOD SHOOTING, MEN! BY GEORGE! ...GOT THAT SQUIRREL WITHOUT WASTING A SINGLE SNAP! HAH. BOY... THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE SIGHT OF THE QUARRY IN THE CROSS HAIRS... THE FEEL OF THE SLEEK, HEAVY OILED KODAK ...THE CLEAR SHARP SOUND OF THE SHUTTER SNAPPING IN THE AUTUMN SKY EH, MEN?

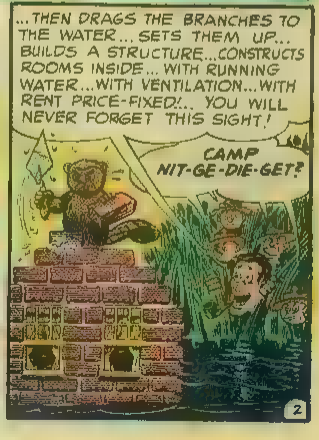

AND NOW, MEN... WHERE TO NEXT? SHALL WE SPY ON THE HABITAT OF WA-SKO-WEE-TA, THE MOOSE? SHALL WE INVADE THE HABITAT OF KA-WA-WE-SKA, THE OTTER, OR SHALL WE VISIT THE HABITAT OF KO-KA-KO-LA, THE DRINK?
NO! WE DON'T WANT TO GO TO ANY OF THEM HABITATS!... WE GOT A MORE BETTER HABITAT! WE WANNA GO TO HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET!

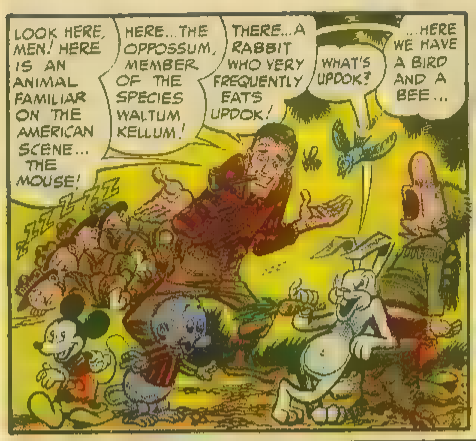

HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET? ... HABITATAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET? ...AHA!... YOU WANT TO GO TO THE HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET THE FIELD-MOUSE!... YOU WANT TO GO TO THE HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET THE HOOT-OWL!
NO! NO! NO! WE WANNA GO TO THE HABITAT OF NIT-GE-DIE-GET THE GIRL SCOUT CAMP!

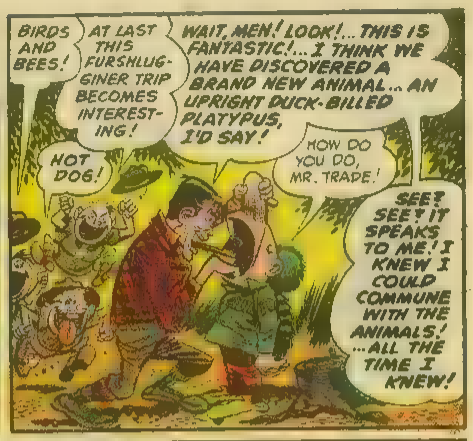

TSK TSK! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU MEN!... THE NIT-GE-DIE-GET GIRL SCOUT CAMP IS LOCATED ■ THE RIVER FORK ON THE HIGH-GROUND BELOW THE TIMBER-LINE! ANY WOODSMAN CAN TELL YOU THAT NO FOREST ANIMAL WOULD CHOOSE TO LIVE IN A RIVER-FORK, ON HIGH-GROUND BELOW A TIMBER-LINE! MY GOSH!... YOU MEN SURE HAVE A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT WHERE TO SEEK THE WILD-LIFE!
HAW!

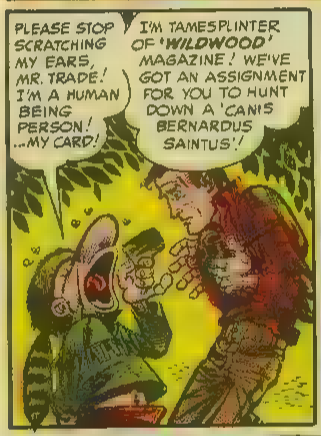
AHA, MEN!... LOOK!... A RARE FIND!... YOU ARE IN FOR A VERY SPECIAL TREAT... A SIGHT THAT WILL THRILL YOU FOR WE HAVE COME UPON SOMETHING UP AHEAD THAT YOU WILL NEVER FORGET!
CAMP NIT-GE-DIE-GET?

...WE HAVE COME UPON A RARE AMERICAN BEAVER AT WORK... A FANTASTIC ANIMAL WHO CUTS DOWN THE TREES... TRIMS THE BRANCHES... A TRULY BREATH-TAKING SIGHT!
CAMP NIT-GE-DIE-GET?


...THEN DRAGS THE BRANCHES TO THE WATER... SETS THEM UP... BUILDS A STRUCTURE... CONSTRUCTS ROOMS INSIDE... WITH RUNNING WATER... WITH VENTILATION... WITH RENT PRICE-FIXED!... YOU WILL NEVER FORGET THIS SIGHT!
CAMP NIT-GE-DIE-GET?

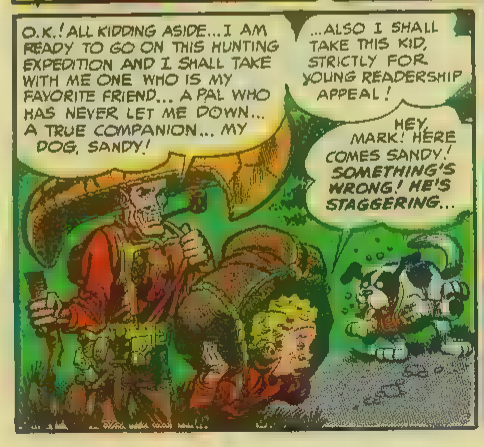

LOOK HERE, MEN! HERE IS AN ANIMAL FAMILIAR ON THE AMERICAN SCENE... THE MOUSE!
HERE... THE OPPOSSUM, MEMBER OF THE SPECIES WALTUM KELLUM!
THERE... A RABBIT WHO VERY FREQUENTLY EATS UPDOK!
WHAT'S UPDOK?
... HERE WE HAVE A BIRD AND A BEE...

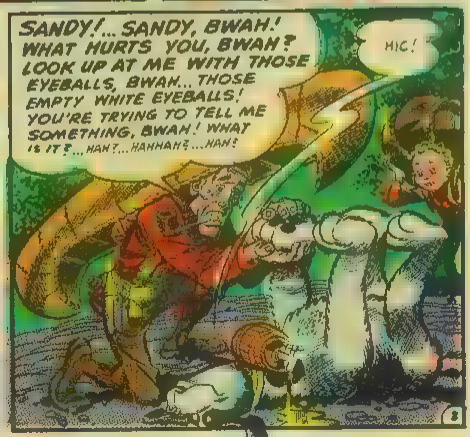

BIRDS AND BEES!
AT LAST THIS FURSHLUGGINER TRIP BECOMES INTERESTING!
WAIT, MEN! LOOK!... THIS IS FANTASTIC!... I THINK WE HAVE DISCOVERED A BRAND NEW ANIMAL... AN UPRIGHT DUCK-BILLED PLATYPUS, I'D SAY!
HOT DOG!
HOW DO YOU DO, MR. TRADE!
SEE? SEE? IT SPEAKS TO ME! I KNEW I COULD COMMUNE WITH THE ANIMALS! ...ALL THE TIME I KNEW!

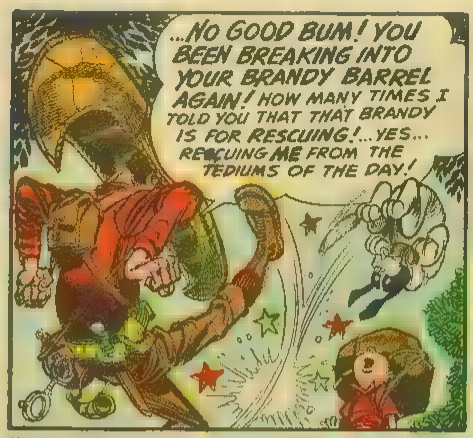

PLEASE STOP SCRATCHING MY EARS, MR. TRADE! I'M A HUMAN BEING PERSON! ...MY CARD!
I'M TAMESPLINTER OF 'WILDWOOD' MAGAZINE! WE'VE GOT AN ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU TO HUNT DOWN A 'CANIS BERNARDUS SAINTUS'!

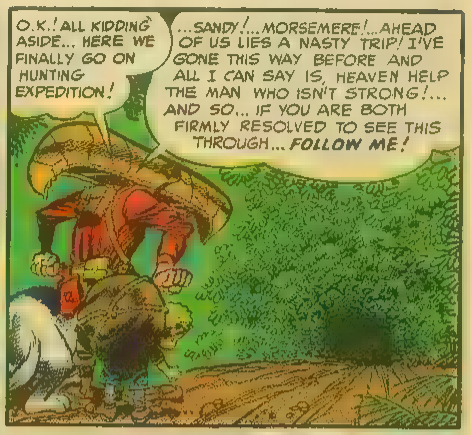
WE WANT TO STUFF IT TO USE FOR THE NEXT COVER OF 'WILDWOOD' MAGAZINE! WE WILL PAY YOU $5,000! HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE YOU TO GATHER EQUIPMENT TO LEAVE?
GATHER EQUIPMENT?... I, MARK TRADE, WHEN GOING HUNTING DO NOT GATHER EQUIPMENT!

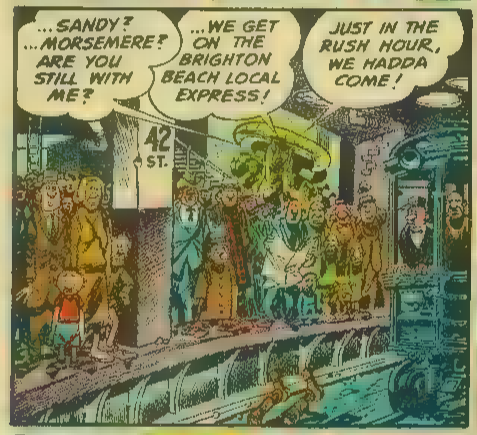
...I, MARK TRADE, WHEN GOING HUNTING THROW AWAY EQUIPMENT!
YOU SEE... I STRIP DOWN TO THE BARE, THE VERY BAREST BARE, SIMPLE BARE ESSENTIALS!

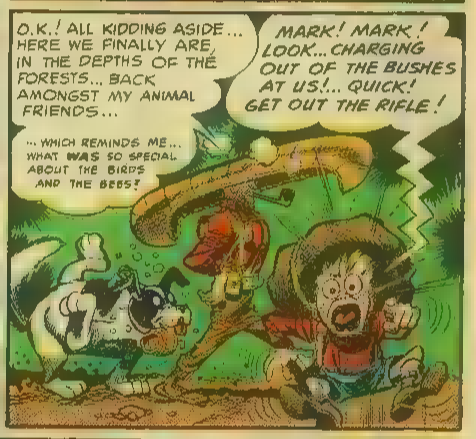

O.K.! ALL KIDDING ASIDE... I AM READY TO GO ON THIS HUNTING EXPEDITION AND I SHALL TAKE WITH ME ONE WHO IS MY FAVORITE FRIEND... A PAL WHO HAS NEVER LET ME DOWN... A TRUE COMPANION... MY DOG, SANDY!
...ALSO I SHALL TAKE THIS KID, STRICTLY FOR YOUNG READERSHIP APPEAL!
HEY, MARK! HERE COMES SANDY! SOMETHING'S WRONG! HE'S STAGGERING...

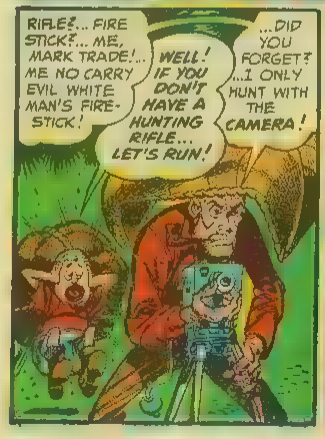

SANDY!... SANDY, BWAH! WHAT HURTS YOU, BWAH? LOOK UP AT ME WITH THOSE EYEBALLS, BWAH... THOSE EMPTY WHITE EYEBALLS! YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING, BWAH! WHAT IS IT?... HAH?... HAHHAH?... HAH?
HIC!


...NO GOOD BUM! YOU BEEN BREAKING INTO YOUR BRANDY BARREL AGAIN! HOW MANY TIMES I TOLD YOU THAT THAT BRANDY IS FOR RESCUING!...YES... RESCUING ME FROM THE TEDIUMS OF THE DAY!


O.K.! ALL KIDDING ASIDE... HERE WE FINALLY GO ON HUNTING EXPEDITION!
...SANDY!...MORSEMERE!...AHEAD OF US LIES A NASTY TRIP! I'VE GONE THIS WAY BEFORE AND ALL I CAN SAY IS, HEAVEN HELP THE MAN WHO ISN'T STRONG!... AND SO... IF YOU ARE BOTH FIRMLY RESOLVED TO SEE THIS THROUGH... FOLLOW ME!


...SANDY? ...MORSEMERE? ARE YOU STILL WITH ME?
...WE GET ON THE BRIGHTON BEACH LOCAL EXPRESS!
JUST IN THE RUSH HOUR, WE HADDA COME!
42 ST.


O.K.! ALL KIDDING ASIDE... HERE WE FINALLY ARE, IN THE DEPTHS OF THE FORESTS... BACK AMONGST MY ANIMAL FRIENDS...
... WHICH REMINDS ME... WHAT WAS SO SPECIAL ABOUT THE BIRDS AND THE BEES?
MARK! MARK! LOOK... CHARGING OUT OF THE BUSHES AT US!... QUICK! GET OUT THE RIFLE!


RIFLE?... FIRE STICK?... ME, MARK TRADE!... ME NO CARRY EVIL WHITE MAN'S FIRE-STICK!
WELL! IF YOU DON'T HAVE A HUNTING RIFLE... LET'S RUN!
...DID YOU FORGET? ...I ONLY HUNT WITH THE CAMERA!

...I HAVE NOTHING BUT CONTEMPT FOR THE MAN WHO HUNTS WITH THE RIFLE... FOR AFTER ALL... WHAT CHANCE HAS THE BEAST AGAINST THE RIFLE!... I PREFER TO STALK MY GAME WITH THE KODAK... TO CAPTURE MY QUARRY WITH THE LEICA!
NO, MARK! RUN BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

MARK... MARK... YOU POOR, BRAVE, LOVEABLE FOOL!
BY THE WAY HOW'S YOUR MOM, MARK?
SNAP
CLIK
CLIK
SNAP

YOU DID IT, MARK!... YOU KILLED THE CHARGING POLECAT!

...HEY! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY HUNTED WITH THE CAMERA!

RIGHT! AND THERE'S NOTHING LIKE THE SHARP CORNERS OF THE KODAK THE SHARP, SLEEK, HEAVY CORNERS OF THE CLUBBED KODAK!

DOWN-WIND, BOY!

STAY DOWN-WIND, BOY!

O.K.! ALL KIDDING ASIDE... HERE WE FINALLY ARE... AFTER COMING HUNDREDS OF MILES... THROUGH UN-TOLD HARROWING EXPERIENCES... THROUGH TRACKLESS FORESTS WHERE NO HUMAN HAS TREAD... AFTER ALL THIS FURSHLUGGINER STUFF, WE ARE FINALLY READY TO HUNT THE 'CANIS BERNARDUS SAINTUS'!

DOWN-WIND, BOY!

...BY THE WAY... WHAT IS A 'CANIS BERNARDUS SAINTUS'?

... WAIT HERE, MORSEMERE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

...BY THE WAY... WHAT *IS* A 'CANIS BERNARDUS SAINTUS'?

DOWN-WIND! DOWN-WIND, BOY!

WILD WOOD MAGAZINE

I'M BACK, MORSEMERE! I FOUND OUT THAT WHAT A 'CANIS BERNARDUS SAINTUS' IS... WHAT WE HAVE TO HUNT... WHAT WE HAVE TO KILL... WHAT WE HAVE TO BRING BACK DEAD IS... A *ST. BERNARD DOG!*

...BY THE WAY, WHAT *IS* A ST. BERNARD DOG?

S-SANDY IS A ST. BERNARD DOG!

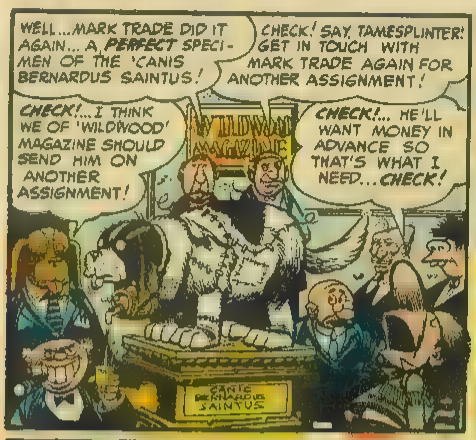
SANDY?... HUNT KILL AND BRING BACK DEAD YOU, SANDY? DID THEY THINK I WOULD DO THIS TO YOU?

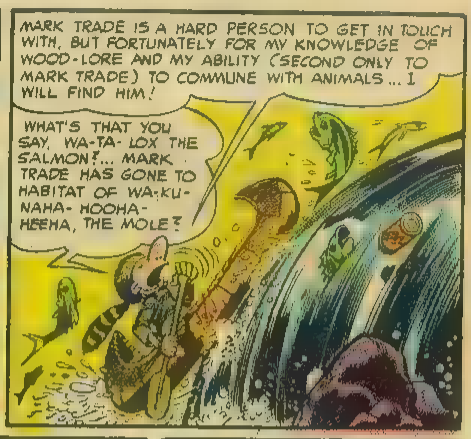
DID THEY THINK THAT I WOULD KILL YOU FOR A MAGAZINE COVER, SANDY? DID THEY THINK I WOULD KILL YOU FOR MONEY?

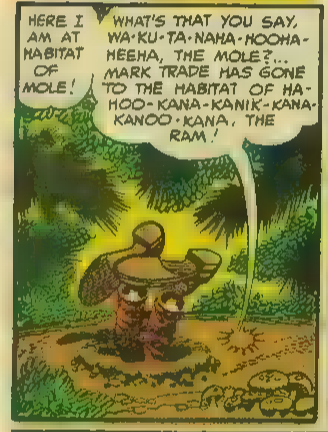
DID THEY THINK I WOULD KILL YOU FOR $5,000?

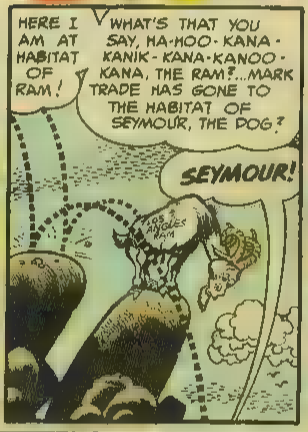
...BY GEORGE, COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT IS A LOT OF MONEY!

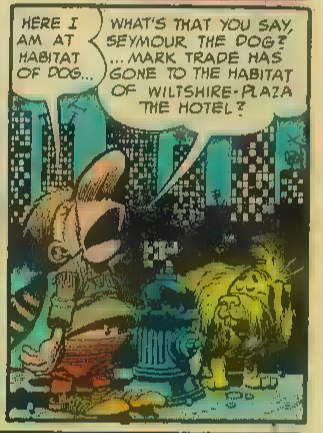
DOWN-WIND, BOY!

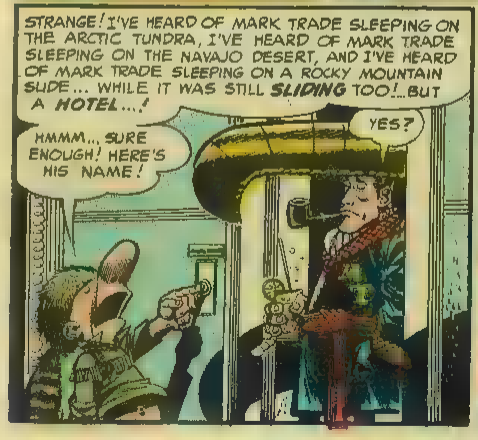

WELL...MARK TRADE DID IT AGAIN... A, PERFECT SPECIMEN OF THE 'CANIS BERNARDUS SAINTUS!'
CHECK! SAY, TAMESPLINTER! GET IN TOUCH WITH MARK TRADE AGAIN FOR ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT!
CHECK!...I THINK WE OF 'WILDWOOD' MAGAZINE SHOULD SEND HIM ON ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT!
CHECK!... HE'LL WANT MONEY IN ADVANCE SO THAT'S WHAT I NEED...CHECK!
CANIS BERNARDUS SAINTUS

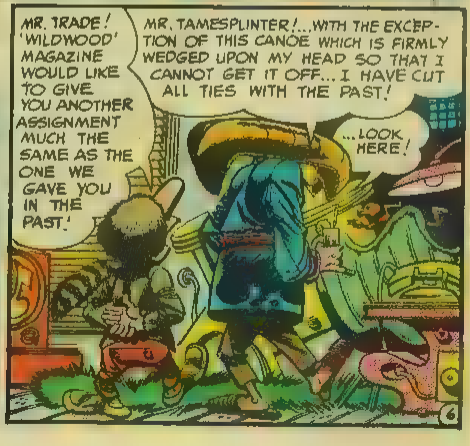

MARK TRADE IS A HARD PERSON TO GET IN TOUCH WITH, BUT FORTUNATELY FOR MY KNOWLEDGE OF WOOD-LORE AND MY ABILITY (SECOND ONLY TO MARK TRADE) TO COMMUNE WITH ANIMALS ... I WILL FIND HIM!
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, WA-TA-LOX THE SALMON?... MARK TRADE HAS GONE TO HABITAT OF WA-KU-NAHA-HOOHA-HEEHA, THE MOLE?

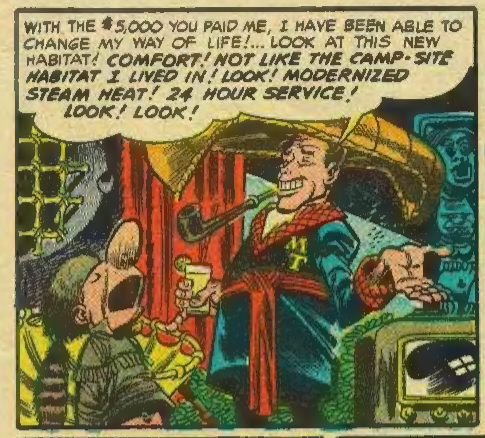

HERE I AM AT HABITAT OF MOLE!
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, WA-KU-TA-NAHA-HOOHA-HEEHA, THE MOLE?... MARK TRADE HAS GONE TO THE HABITAT OF HA-HOO-KANA-KANIK-KANA-KANOO-KANA, THE RAM!

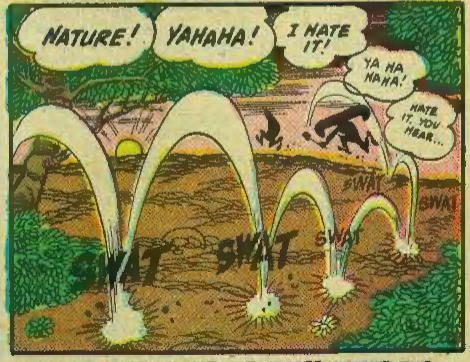

HERE I AM AT HABITAT OF RAM!
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, HA-HOO-KANA-KANIK-KANA-KANOO-KANA, THE RAM?...MARK TRADE HAS GONE TO THE HABITAT OF SEYMOUR, THE DOG?
SEYMOUR!


HERE I AM AT HABITAT OF DOG...
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, SEYMOUR, THE DOG? ...MARK TRADE HAS GONE TO THE HABITAT OF WILTSHIRE-PLAZA THE HOTEL?


STRANGE! I'VE HEARD OF MARK TRADE SLEEPING ON THE ARCTIC TUNDRA, I'VE HEARD OF MARK TRADE SLEEPING ON THE NAVAJO DESERT, AND I'VE HEARD OF MARK TRADE SLEEPING ON A ROCKY MOUNTAIN SIDE... WHILE IT WAS STILL SLIDING TOO!...BUT A HOTEL...!
YES?
HMMM... SURE ENOUGH! HERE'S HIS NAME!


MR. TRADE! 'WILDWOOD' MAGAZINE WOULD LIKE TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT MUCH THE SAME AS THE ONE WE GAVE YOU IN THE PAST!
MR. TAMESPLINTER!...WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THIS CANOE WHICH IS FIRMLY WEDGED UPON MY HEAD SO THAT I CANNOT GET IT OFF... I HAVE CUT ALL TIES WITH THE PAST!
...LOOK HERE!



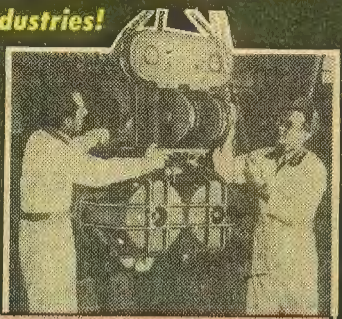


AND AS THEY FADE INTO THE SUNSET, WE END THE STORY OF THE MAN WHOSE NAME WAS HIS TRADE-MARK, HIS TRADE-MARK HIS NAME... AND THAT'S HIS NAME ...*MARK TRADE!*

GET SHOP-METHOD HOME TRAINING

for SUCCESS in Today's Top Industries!

SEND COUPON TODAY for FREE BOOK and COMPLETE SAMPLE LESSON!



RADIO-TELEVISION & ELECTRONICS OR AUTOMOTIVE-DIESEL & ALLIED MECHANICS

Like a business of your own . . . or a good job with a big firm . . . and get paid for what you know? Shop-Method Home Training in Radio, Television, Electronics will bring you the job...money...you've always wanted. 105 *million* Radios, 3100 stations...16 *million* TV sets, over 100 TV stations...many more, now Govt. restrictions are off. Defense industries want trained men for interesting, good pay jobs. Get into this opportunity-making industry...advance fast. Find out how . . . mail coupon . . . TODAY!

Want to be your own boss . . . or get into booming industries? 8 *million* older cars need big, profitable services and repairs. Farm machinery is going Diesel. Defense industry begs for more and more trained mechanics for high-pay jobs. National Schools Shop-Method Home Training prepares you for all Automotive, Diesel, Allied Mechanics opportunities. Helps you get the security, good pay you've always wanted. Send coupon for your Free Book and Sample Lesson now!

I GIVE YOU STANDARD PARTS! INCLUDING TUBES!

—they are yours to keep. You actually learn by doing, build generators, receivers, a big Super-Het radio.

THIS PROFESSIONAL FACTORY-MADE MULTI-TESTER IS YOURS!

Valuable equipment every Radio-TV man needs. Yours to keep!

BOTH RESIDENT AND HOME STUDY COURSES OFFERED!

LET NATIONAL SCHOOLS of Los Angeles, California, a Resident Trade School for almost 50 years, train you at home for today's unlimited opportunities. Pick your industry—mail coupon below now!

EARN EXTRA MONEY WHILE YOU LEARN!

I show you how to earn extra money *while learning!* Many men have paid for their entire course in this way. You can, too. Remember: Shop-Method Home Training covers *every phase* of the industry — in an interesting step-by-step way. Why wait — take the first step to success—mail the coupon today!

DRAFT AGE? Training helps you get the service branch you want, advance fast. That means higher pay and grade, more prestige — right away! Don't take a chance—mail coupon *now!*

These courses also offered in Spanish and Portuguese.

I GIVE YOU THE TOOLS OF YOUR TRADE! Big professional-quality kit of tools of your trade — and all-metal tool box. All yours to keep —part of your course; they help make your training more practical — start you off right!

NATIONAL SCHOOLS

Technical Trade Training Since 1905

LOS ANGELES 37, CALIFORNIA

In Canada: 811 West Hastings Street Vancouver, B. C.

DON'T PUT IT OFF GET THE BIG SALARY YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED!

GET FACTS FASTEST! MAIL TO OFFICE NEAREST YOU!

(mail in envelope or paste on postal card)

NATIONAL SCHOOLS, Dept. 1P-24

4000 S. Figueroa Street Los Angeles 37, Calif. or **323 West Polk Street Chicago 7, Ill.**

Please rush *Free* Book & Sample Lesson checked below. No obligation, no salesman will call.

☐ *"My Future in Radio-Television & Electronics"*

☐ *"My Future in Automotive-Diesel & Allied Mechanics"*

NAME_____ BIRTHDAY____ 19___

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE____ STATE_____

☐ Check here if interested in Resident School Training at Los Angeles.

VETERANS: Give Date of Discharge_____

Send for my FREE Outfit and start a Quick-Cash spare time Shoe Business!

We Show You How To Do It!

Now, without spending one cent, you can start a spare-time Shoe Business that brings in exciting cash profits every month! My powerful Selling Outfit makes it **easy.** Just take 2 orders a day for our fine, Nationally-Advertised shoes and you earn up to **$217.50 *extra*** a month! You also get chances to win valuable free prizes.

EVERYBODY Wears Shoes!

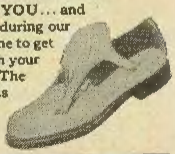
Here's the perfect business, because EVERYONE you know can be a customer! Just show friends, relatives, neighbors, people where you work, how Mason Velvet-eez Air Cushion shoes let them "Walk on Air". That's REAL comfort!

As the Mason Shoe Counselor you give people the EXACT style, size and width they order because you draw on our giant stock of 200,000 pairs in sizes 2½ to 15, widths AAAA to EEEE. Customers choose from over 160 different styles—dress, sport and work styles for men and women, including air-cooled Nylon Mesh shoes, also work shoes with special built-in comfort and safety features. You'll be EXCITED the way people stuff steady cash profits in your pocket for extra-comfortable Mason shoes!

MASON SHOE MFG. CO.
DEPT. MA-227, CHIPPEWA FALLS, WIS.

Mason Shoes Can Be Bought Only From YOU!

Because we do not sell Mason Velvet-eez shoes in stores, people must buy these TV-advertised shoes with the famed Good Housekeeping Seal ONLY FROM YOU... and ***keep*** buying from you! ★ Right now, during our Golden Anniversary year, is the perfect time to get started. Just mail the coupon and I'll rush your money-making FREE Starting Outfit. The Professional Sample Outfit pictured above is sent to qualified men without a penny's cost! Send ***today*** and start earning exciting cash profits RIGHT AWAY!



RUSH FOR FREE OUTFIT!

MR. NED MASON
MASON SHOE MFG. CO., Dept. MA-227
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

Please rush my 50th Anniversary FREE Selling Outfit so I can start making up to **$217** EXTRA a month and **more** RIGHT AWAY!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

BOYS, GIRLS, MEN, WOMEN!
The World Is On FIRE
Serve The LORD and You Can Have These Prizes!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. Crime, sin, graft, wars are the greatest they have ever been. Our leaders say a reawakening of Christianity is needed to save us. You can do your share by spreading the gospel into every home in your community. Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢ . . . sell on sight. Secure big, cash commissions or exciting prizes for selling few as **one set** of 24 Mottos. Big Prize catalog sent **Free!** Serve the LORD and earn prizes you want.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY TOO!

WRIST WATCHES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size, 9x11, richly decorated Mottos **On Trust.** When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the $8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send $6.00 and keep $2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE.

The FUNman, Dept. D-161, 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog *Free*. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a prize or keep cash commission, as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG. PRINT BELOW.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or R.F.D. _____

TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Save 1 cent filling in, pasting and mailing this coupon on a 2c Postcard today.

FREE! MEMBERSHIP *in the* FUNman's Fun Club

Just mail coupon below now and we'll send you 24 Religious Mottos ON CREDIT. Easy to sell — you get valuable prizes. EXTRA! If you sell mottos and send payment within 15 days you receive FREE Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. A membership card, certificate, giant packet of fun materials all yours PLUS extra surprises!

SEND NO MONEY . . . *We Trust You*